No. 10
APRIL
MAY
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
BAT MAN
10¢
TRY IT, WORTH A FORT!
MIND IF I PLANT ONE ON YOUR...
RIGHT HE BATMAN! E MOVE THIS
ROBIN'S UNDER

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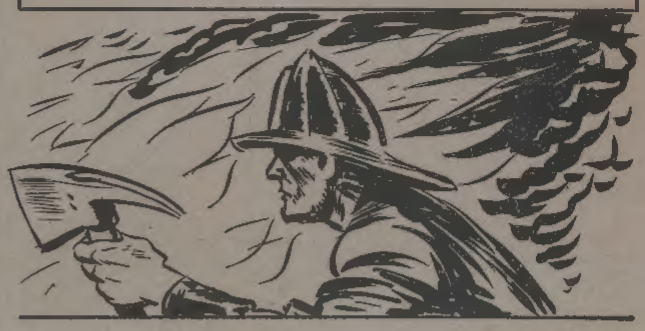

SMOKE EATER

By Howard M. Brier.

Only one thing is more exciting than a fire engine with siren screaming, thundering to a fire—and that is the fire itself, and the way the firemen fight it.

This is the story of how Stan Parker, fresh from success on his school football team, and headed for a career as a chemical engineer, changed his mind and became a fireman instead.

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The story is packed with thrills as Stan and his men risk their lives in burning buildings, jumping into life nets, and rescuing children trapped by flames and falling walls.

The mysterious trail of a dangerous and cunning firebug adds to the interest, for in tracking down the man who has been setting these fires, Stan proves himself almost as good a detective as he is a fireman.

The book is full of accurate information about fire-fighting, one of the most exciting jobs in the world today.

Fire-fighters are as important as soldiers in war today. Ask for this book about them at your library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

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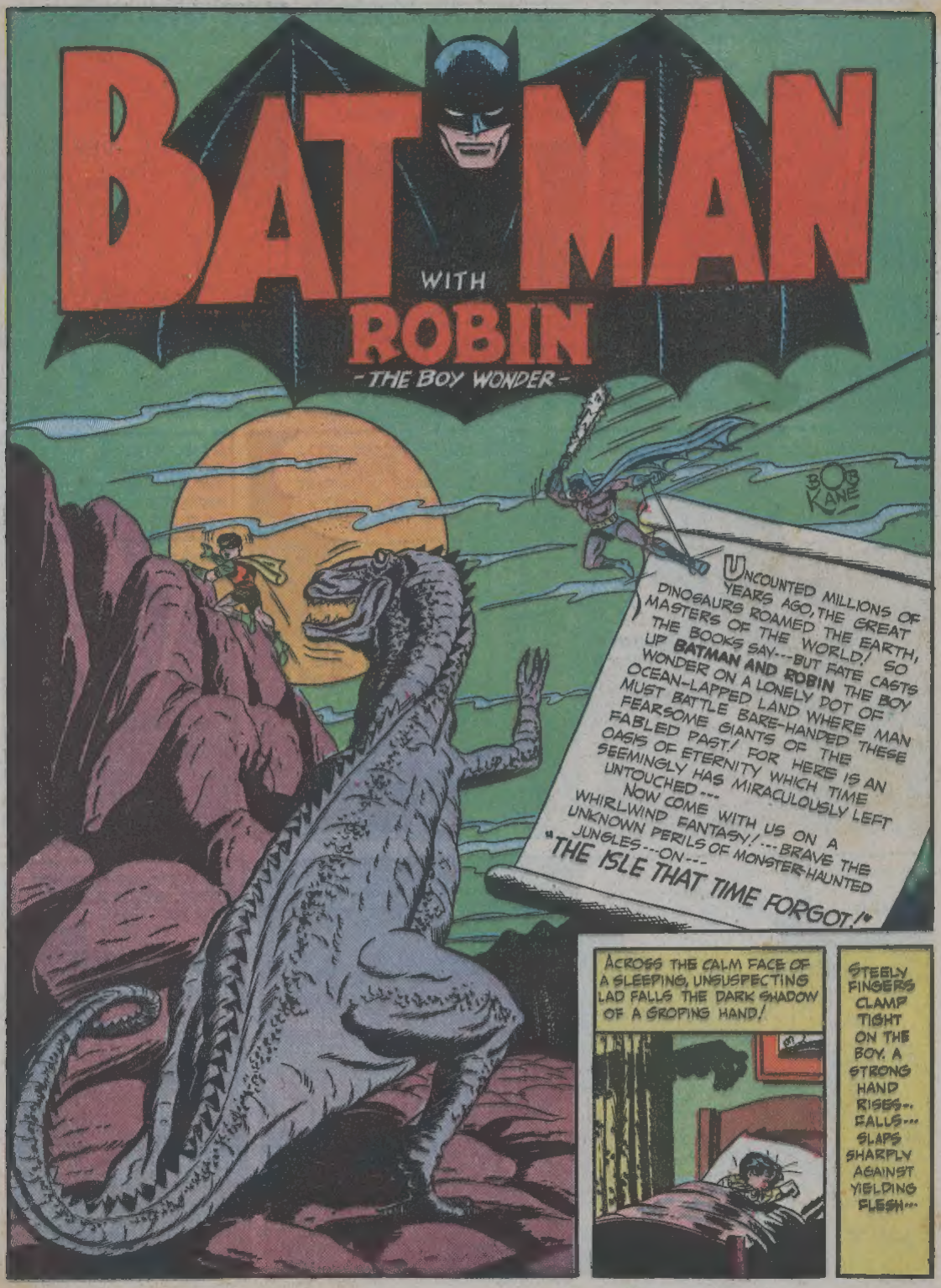

BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
UNCOUNTED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, THE GREAT DINOSAURS ROAMED THE EARTH, MASTERS OF THE WORLD! SO THE BOOKS SAY---BUT FATE CASTS UP BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER ON A LONELY DOT OF OCEAN-LAPPED LAND WHERE MAN MUST BATTLE BARE-HANDED THESE FEARSOME GIANTS OF THE FABLED PAST! FOR HERE IS AN OASIS OF ETERNITY WHICH TIME SEEMINGLY HAS MIRACULOUSLY LEFT UNTOUCHED---
NOW COME WITH US ON A WHIRLWIND FANTASY!---BRAVE THE UNKNOWN PERILS OF MONSTER-HAUNTED JUNGLES---ON---
"THE ISLE THAT TIME FORGOT!"
ACROSS THE CALM FACE OF A SLEEPING, UNSUSPECTING LAD FALLS THE DARK SHADOW OF A GROPING HAND!
STEELY FINGERS CLAMP TIGHT ON THE BOY. A STRONG HAND RISES.. FALLS... SLAPS SHARPLY AGAINST YIELDING FLESH...

OW! HEY, CUT IT OUT! OW! WHAT'S THE IDEA? OUCH··· OW!
1···2···3··· HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN, DICKIE?··4··· 5··· TCH— TCH ···6··· 7··· 8···
OW! WHAT'RE YOU SPANKING ME FOR? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING BAD! OWOO!
--AND ONE FOR GOOD MEASURE··· AND ONE TO GROW!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DICK!
HUH?
HAVE A PIECE OF YOUR OWN BIRTHDAY CAKE, DICK!
GOLLY··· GOLLY!
HMM! GOOD! YOU KNOW, BRUCE···I CERTAINLY WISH THAT PLANE ON THE CAKE WAS REAL!
DO YOU, NOW? WELL, THAT'S NOT TOO FAR-FETCHED A THOUGHT! COME ON!
A MINUTE LATER, THE TWO PAD THROUGH A DIM TUNNEL THAT BURROWS EARTHWARD FROM THE HOUSE TO AN OLD DESERTED BARN···
WHAT'S UP?
WHAT IS THIS···A QUIZ PROGRAM? DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT?
AND INSIDE THE BARN···
THIS IS IT···IT'S ALL YOURS···A TWO SEATER AS FAST AS A BULLET!
JUMPIN' GRASSHOPPERS! MY OWN BATPLANE! MY VERY OWN PLANE!
CAN WE TAKE IT UP FOR A TRIAL SPIN TONIGHT? CAN WE, HUH?
IT'S YOUR PLANE, DICK! YOU'RE THE BOSS!

THAT NIGHT---THE SMALL PLANE LIFTS ITS WINGS, EAGER AS A SMALL BIRD FOR ITS FIRST FLIGHT-

AND AT ITS CONTROLS ARE NOT JUST PLAIN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON---

---FOR COLORFUL GARB HAS TRANSFORMED THEM INTO THAT CRIME-BUSTING TEAM- **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

HOW DOES SHE HANDLE, **ROBIN**? (KID ISN'T EVEN LISTENING!)

BOYOBOY! MY OWN **BATPLANE**! GOLLY!

IN THE NEXT HOUR, **ROBIN** SUBJECTS THE PLANE TO A GRUELING TEST: POWER DIVES, TURNS, SPINS---

AND THEN---WITHOUT WARNING---

HUH? IT'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF IN A WIND!

WIND IS RIGHT! AND WHAT A WIND! A ***HURRICANE HAS JUST BROKEN LOOSE---AND WE'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!***

LIKE THE COLOSSAL HANDS OF A ROARING TITAN, THE RAGING STORM TOSSES THE TINY CRAFT THROUGH THE FROWNING SKY!

ALL NIGHT THEY BRAVE THE INVISIBLE TERROR OF THE BUFFETING WIND!

WE'RE CAUGHT! NO TELLING WHERE THIS STORM WILL BLOW US!

LUCKY WE FILLED THE RESERVE TANKS BEFORE WE TOOK OFF ON THIS JOYRIDE!

AND AT LAST THE SCARLET SUNRISE COMES--BREAKING THE STORM!

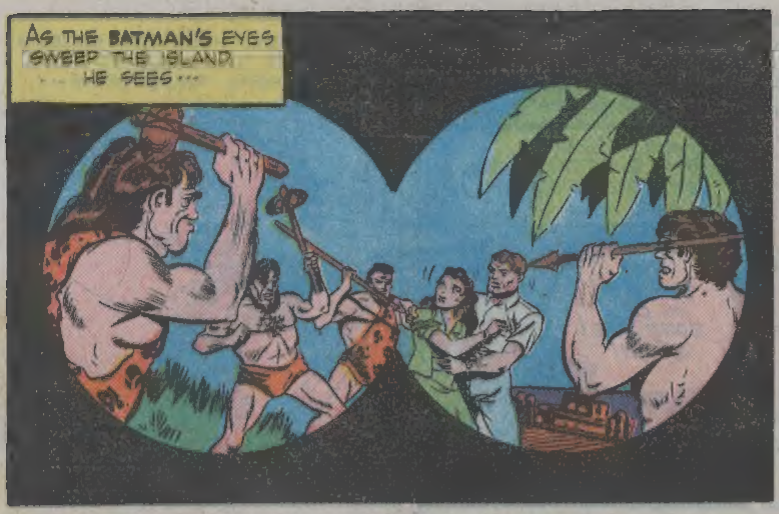
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-

ROBIN, THIS PLANE CAN TAKE IT! NOT MANY COULD HAVE SURVIV--- HEY! AN ISLAND!

UNINHABITED, I'LL BET!

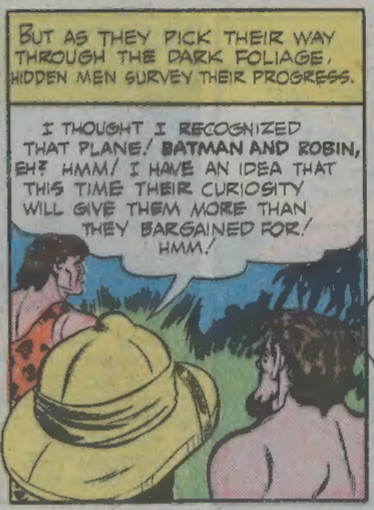
BATMAN, PINCH ME! I--- I THINK I SEE A DINOSAUR--- ***A DINOSAUR!***

DON'T GET GAY! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO DINOSAURS LIVED A MILLIONS YEARS AGO! GIVE ME THOSE GLASSES!


AS THE BATMAN'S EYES SWEEP THE ISLAND ... HE SEES ...

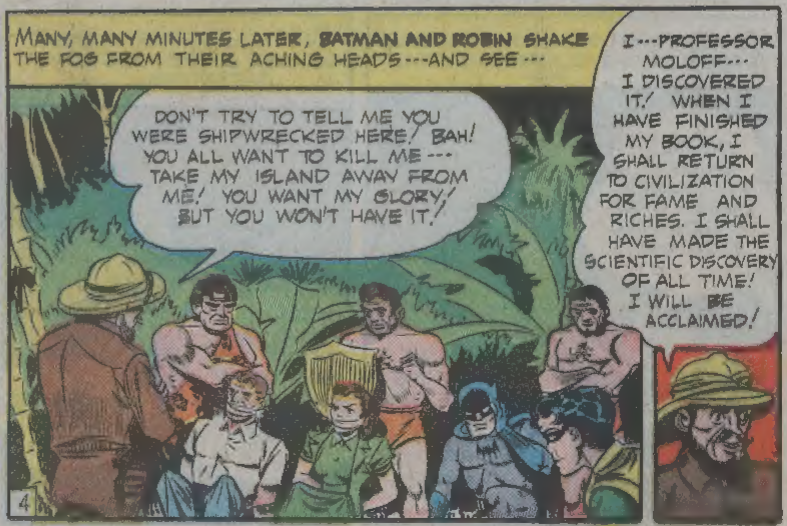
I DIDN'T SEE ANY DINOSAUR, BUT I CERTAINLY SAW SOME PEOPLE IN TROUBLE! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND OURSELVES A CASE!
CIRCLING THE STRANGE ISLAND WITH MOTOR SILENCED, THE PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD A CLEAR FIELD OUT OF SIGHT OF THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURES ON THE BEACH!

I'M TELLING YOU I SAW A DINOSAUR! ---OOPS!
A DINOSAUR IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! SEE WHAT YOU GET FOR TELLING LIES!

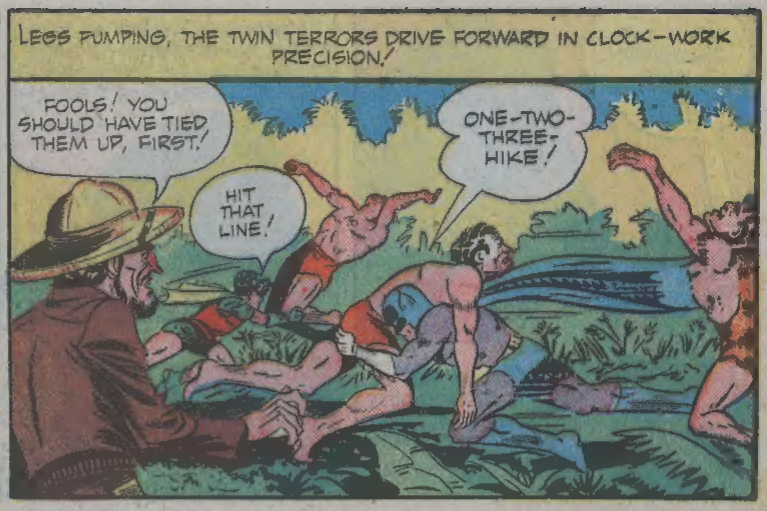

BUT AS THEY PICK THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DARK FOLIAGE, HIDDEN MEN SURVEY THEIR PROGRESS.
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED THAT PLANE! BATMAN AND ROBIN, EH? HMM! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT THIS TIME THEIR CURIOSITY WILL GIVE THEM MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR! HMM!

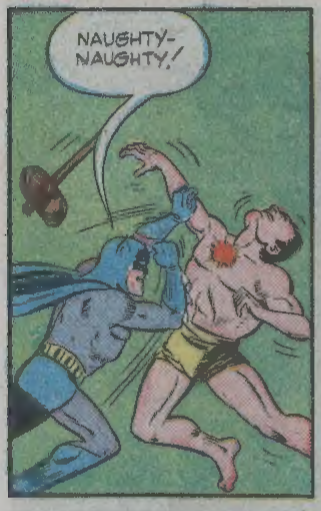
THIS IS TOUGH GOING, HOW MUCH MORE?
JUST A LITTLE WAY YET, I THINK!

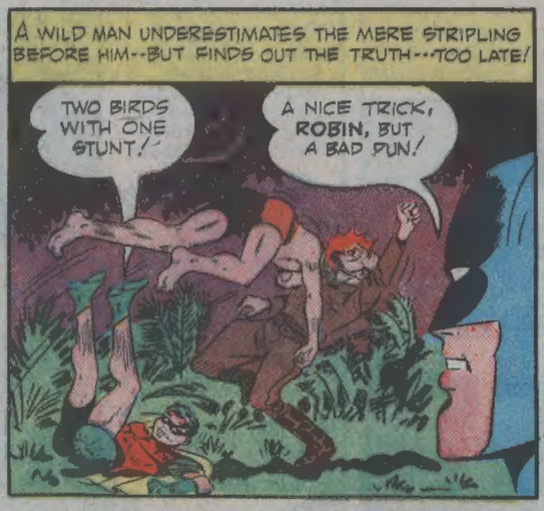
THAT DINOSAUR WAS RE... UH!


MANY, MANY MINUTES LATER, BATMAN AND ROBIN SHAKE THE FOG FROM THEIR ACHING HEADS---AND SEE ...
DON'T TRY TO TELL ME YOU WERE SHIPWRECKED HERE! BAH! YOU ALL WANT TO KILL ME --- TAKE MY ISLAND AWAY FROM ME! YOU WANT MY GLORY! BUT YOU WON'T HAVE IT!
I---PROFESSOR MOLOFF--- I DISCOVERED IT! WHEN I HAVE FINISHED MY BOOK, I SHALL RETURN TO CIVILIZATION FOR FAME AND RICHES. I SHALL HAVE MADE THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME! I WILL BE ACCLAIMED!
4

HE'S RAVING MAD!
WELL-- WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

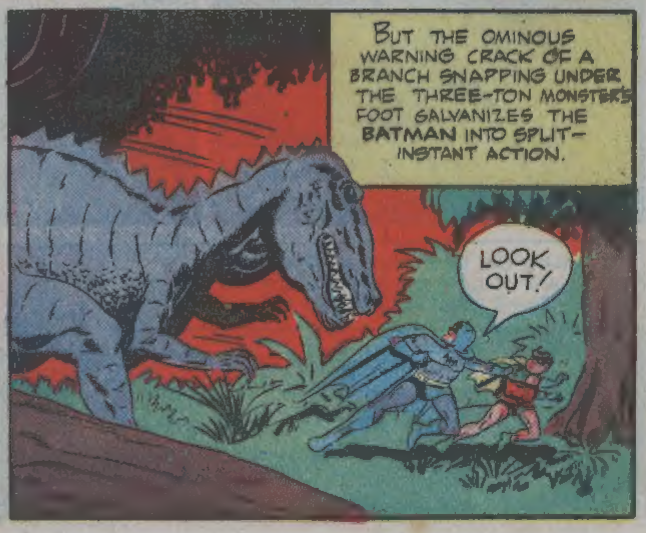

LEGS PUMPING, THE TWIN TERRORS DRIVE FORWARD IN CLOCK-WORK PRECISION!
FOOLS! YOU SHOULD HAVE TIED THEM UP, FIRST!
HIT THAT LINE!
ONE-TWO-THREE-HIKE!


NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY!


A WILD MAN UNDERESTIMATES THE MERE STRIPLING BEFORE HIM--BUT FINDS OUT THE TRUTH--TOO LATE!
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STUNT!
A NICE TRICK, ROBIN, BUT A BAD FUN!

SUDDENLY, TERROR IS ETCHED ON THE FACES OF THE WILD MEN WHO FLEE IN A PANIC--
RUN, RUN, YOU FOOLS!

NOW I WONDER... WHAT MADE THEM RUN LIKE THAT?
SHUCKS--- MAYBE THEY WERE JUST SCARED OF US!


BUT THE OMINOUS WARNING CRACK OF A BRANCH SNAPPING UNDER THE THREE-TON MONSTER'S FOOT GALVANIZES THE BATMAN INTO SPLIT-INSTANT ACTION.
LOOK OUT!

WOW! THE DINOSAUR! I WAS RIGHT!
I'LL MAKE MY APOLOGIES LATER! MEANWHILE, YOU DISTRACT JUMBO'S ATTENTION!
AS STRANGE A SIGHT AS THE FOREST HAS EVER SEEN··· A MERE BOY MAKING FACES AT TYRANNOSAURAS REX, MOST FEARSOME OF DINOSAURS!
YAH! YAH! G'WAN, YOU OVERGROWN LIZARD!
STRONG AS STEEL CABLE, A NOOSED, SILKEN ROPE DROPS OVER THE SCALY NECK!
AFTER THIS, ROPING DOGIES SHOULD BE NOTHING AT ALL!
MAN AGAINST MONSTER! THE GREAT UNCHANGED STORY AS OLD AS TIME··· BUT WHO WILL WRITE THE FINAL CHAPTER NOW?
YANKING UP THIS TREE WILL BE A JOB, JUMBO··· IT'S AN OLD, TOUGH TREE WITH THICK, STRONG ROOTS!
THE VERY EARTH SEEMS TO TREMBLE IN AWE AS THE MOUNTAIN OF FLESH STRUGGLES TITANICALLY AGAINST THE EVER-TIGHTENING NOOSE!
LOTS OF BRAWN, BUT NOT MUCH SENSE! THE OLD ADAGE AGAIN··· "THE BIGGER THEY ARE···"
BUT A GIANT CAN BE STRANGLED AS QUICKLY AS A PYGMY·· AND AT LAST THE MASSIVE HULK CRASHES TO THE GROUND LIKE A FELLED TREE. ONCE AGAIN MAN HAS WON!
WOW! WHAT A LIZARD!
NOW WE'VE FOUGHT EVERYTHING! WONDER WHAT OTHER CUTE PETS MOLOFF AND HIS UGLY CREW HAVE AROUND HERE?
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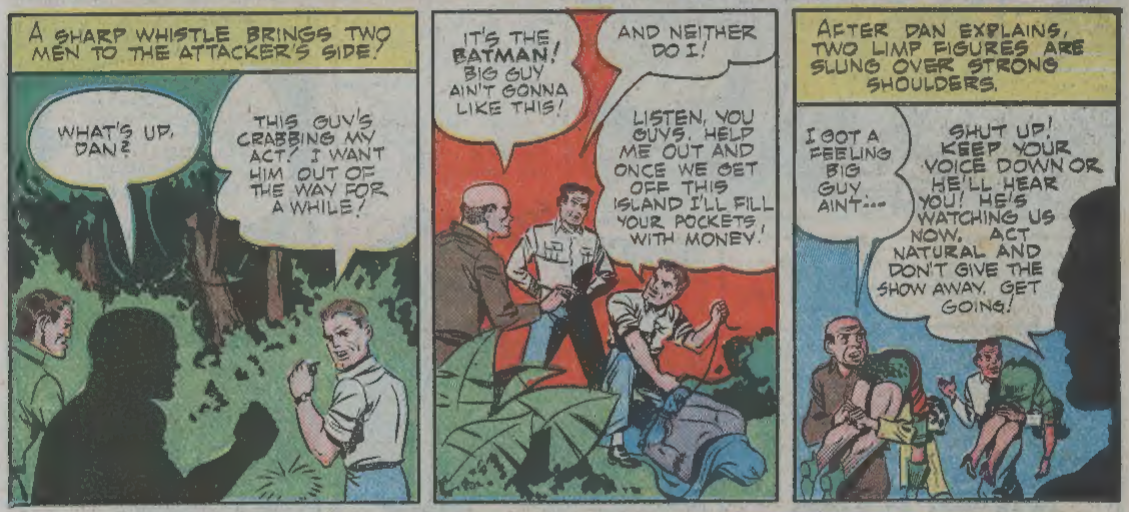
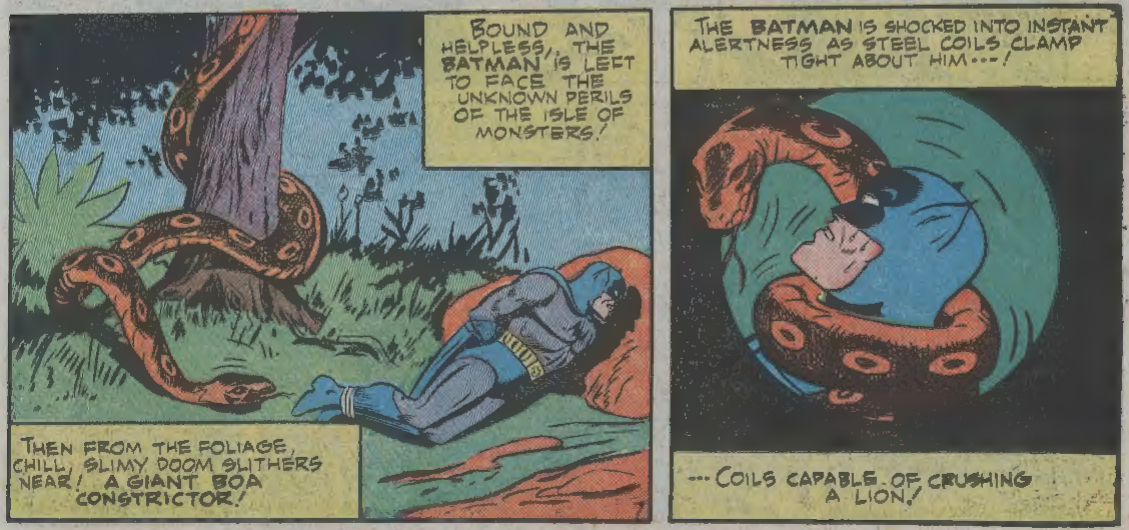
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, WE··· OH-H-H-H-
EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW···OH-OH! ···FAINTED!
WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
MEDDLER! NEXT TIME KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLES' AFFAIRS!
HEY! THAT'S A FINE WAY TO SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE!
EYES FLAMING WITH ANGER, ROBIN RUSHES FORWARD··· BUT TRIPS HEADLONG OVER A SNAGGING ROOT!
-I··· UH!
YOU TOO, EH?


A SHARP WHISTLE BRINGS TWO MEN TO THE ATTACKER'S SIDE!
WHAT'S UP, DAN?
THIS GUY'S CRABBING MY ACT! I WANT HIM OUT OF THE WAY FOR A WHILE!
IT'S THE BATMAN! BIG GUY AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!
AND NEITHER DO I!
LISTEN, YOU GUYS. HELP ME OUT AND ONCE WE GET OFF THIS ISLAND I'LL FILL YOUR POCKETS WITH MONEY!
AFTER DAN EXPLAINS, TWO LIMP FIGURES ARE SLUNG OVER STRONG SHOULDERS.
I GOT A FEELING BIG GUY AIN'T···
SHUT UP! KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN OR HE'LL HEAR YOU! HE'S WATCHING US NOW. ACT NATURAL AND DON'T GIVE THE SHOW AWAY. GET GOING!


BOUND AND HELPLESS, THE BATMAN IS LEFT TO FACE THE UNKNOWN PERILS OF THE ISLE OF MONSTERS!
THEN FROM THE FOLIAGE, CHILL, SLIMY DOOM SLITHERS NEAR! A GIANT BOA CONSTRICTOR!
THE BATMAN IS SHOCKED INTO INSTANT ALERTNESS AS STEEL COILS CLAMP TIGHT ABOUT HIM···!
···COILS CAPABLE OF CRUSHING A LION!

LOOP AFTER LOOP OF MUSCLED COILS SQUEEZE THE BATMAN IN DEATH'S COLD CLASP! RIBS CREAK UNDER THE TERRIBLE PRESSURE.

(UGH) ···WONDER HOW ROBIN'S MAKING OUT?··· (UGH)···WHAT A WAY TO DIE!··· I'D LIKE TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON THE JOKER'S FACE WHEN HE READS MY OBITUARY··· (UGH)

JUST WHEN DARKNESS CLOSES IN ··· JUST WHEN THE BATMAN'S HEART THREATENS TO BURST··· A RIFLE SHOT CRASHES THE SILENCE!

CRACK!!

THE BATMAN CUTS HIS BONDS ON A SHARP ROCK···

HEY! COME OUT! I WANT TO THANK YOU! ··· HOW? THAT'S ODD! NO ANSWER! ??

A FOOTPRINT! SOMEBODY WAS HERE ···SAVED MY LIFE··· AND DISAPPEARED! I DON'T GET IT??

WRITHING IN DEATH, THE BOA CONSTRICTOR SLIDES FROM THE PAIN-WRACKED BODY IT HAD SOUGHT TO CLAIM A VICTIM!

A SHOT··· THANKS··· WHOEVER YOU ARE··· THANKS!

CERTAINLY MOLOFF OR THAT OTHER FELLOW WOULDN'T RESCUE ME! SOMEBODY IS PLAYING MY GUARDIAN ANGEL···BUT WHO? THIS, MR. BATMAN, IS A WEE BIT MYSTERIOUS!

MEANWHILE, BEFORE A GREAT CAGE OF WITHES BUILT AGAINST THE MOUTH OF A VAST CAVERN IN THE GLOOMY ISLAND DEPTHS ···

THIS THING CAN HOLD ANIMALS, SO IT OUGHTTA HOLD THIS KID!

DAN ···HE MIGHT BE TORN TO PIECES! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE CARRYING THIS A BIT, TOO FAR!

DON'T BE SILLY, DOLORES. THIS IS ALL PART OF THE GAME! DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M A MURDERER?

YOU··· YOU'RE SURE HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT?

OF COURSE! HONEY, DO YOU REALIZE THIS ISLAND MEANS A FORTUNE FOR US? BURIED TREASURE ··· THAT'S WHAT YOU COULD CALL IT···YES, BURIED TREASURE ··· NOW···

AFTER THEY DEPART···
SOMETHING QUEER IS GOING ON HERE THAT NEEDS EXPLAINING···I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?···
AS IF IN ANSWER, A TUSKED, SHAGGY BEAST PADS SILENTLY TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING LAD!
FEEL LIKE STRETCHING MY···UH! A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER!
SUPERBLY-TRAINED MUSCLES RESPOND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED TO THE STIMULUS OF DANGER!
SABER-TOOTHED TIGERS WENT OUT OF STYLE IN THE STONE AGE···BUT AFTER THAT DINOSAUR I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING NOW!
BUT THE ANGRY SABER-TOOTH IS NOT TO BE CHEATED!
OH, OH! MY BELT RADIO. IF THE BATMAN IS ALIVE, HE'LL COME! BATMAN, CAN YOU HEAR ME? A TIGER HAS ME TREED!
AND IN THE FOREST NOT TOO FAR AWAY···
SNAKE? NO···I DIDN'T! BIG GUY···AH··· BUT THE SECRET OF YOUR PROTECTION LIES WITH ME.
MOLOFF! YOU··· YOU KILLED THE SNAKE!
···A TIGER HAS ME TREED!
NO, BATMAN··I DID NOT SAVE YOUR LIFE··· I HAVE COME BACK TO TAKE IT! IT IS AS SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!
MY RADIO··· ROBIN IN TROUBLE!
OUT OF MY WAY! ROBIN NEEDS ME! OUT OF MY WAY! COMING, ROBIN···
HEARTENED BY THE BATMAN'S CRY, ROBIN STRIKES BACK AT THE SNARLING MAN-KILLER!
COMING, ROBIN!
I'M WARNING YOU. YOU'D BETTER SCRAM BEFORE THE BATMAN GETS HERE!

LIKE A BLOODHOUND ON THE SCENT, THE BATMAN FOLLOWS THE BLIND TRAIL OF THE URGING VOICE EMANATING FROM HIS WIRELESS.
HMM ... IN THAT CASE, I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT
AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
ARE YOU COMING BATMAN?
SNAP!
LURCHING THROUGH BRAMBLE STUMBLING OVER SNAGGING BRUSH AND ROOTS, SICK WITH APPREHENSION, THE BATMAN FOLLOWS THE INVISIBLE RADIO BEAM!
I'M GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION--ROBIN'S VOICE ..ITS GETTING WEAKER--I'LL TRY ANOTHER PATH
TIGER GETTING BOLDER
VOICE IS STRONG NOW! I'VE GOT THE TRAIL --- OH-OH MOLOFF ON MY TRAIL NOW!
THIS WAY! HE CAN'T BE FAR!
CAN'T HOLD OUT-- MUCH LONGER!
AN INSTANT LATER, A HUMAN ANTHROPOID DARTS THROUGH THE TREETOPS. MUSCLES RIPPLING IN RHYTHM! ... SWING AND CLUTCH ... CLUTCH AND SWING ...
NOW LET MOLOFF AND HIS MEN FOLLOW MY TRAIL! COMING, ROBIN... KEEP PUNCHING!
BATMAN! WHERE ARE YOU?
SUDDENLY A FORMIDABLE FIGURE CRASHES THROUGH THE RUSTIC CAGE!
ROBIN!
BATMAN! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
MAN AND BEAST FALL HEAVILY. STEELY LEGS LOCK ABOUT THE WRITHING TIGER.
FIRST SABER-TOOTH I'VE EVER WRESTLED ---BUT I GUESS THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING!
C'MON, BATMAN- SNAP HIS NECK!
STRONG HANDS CLAMP AROUND POINTED TUSKS AND ---
HEY! SOMETHING'S WRONG! TEETH AREN'T PULLED THAT EASY!
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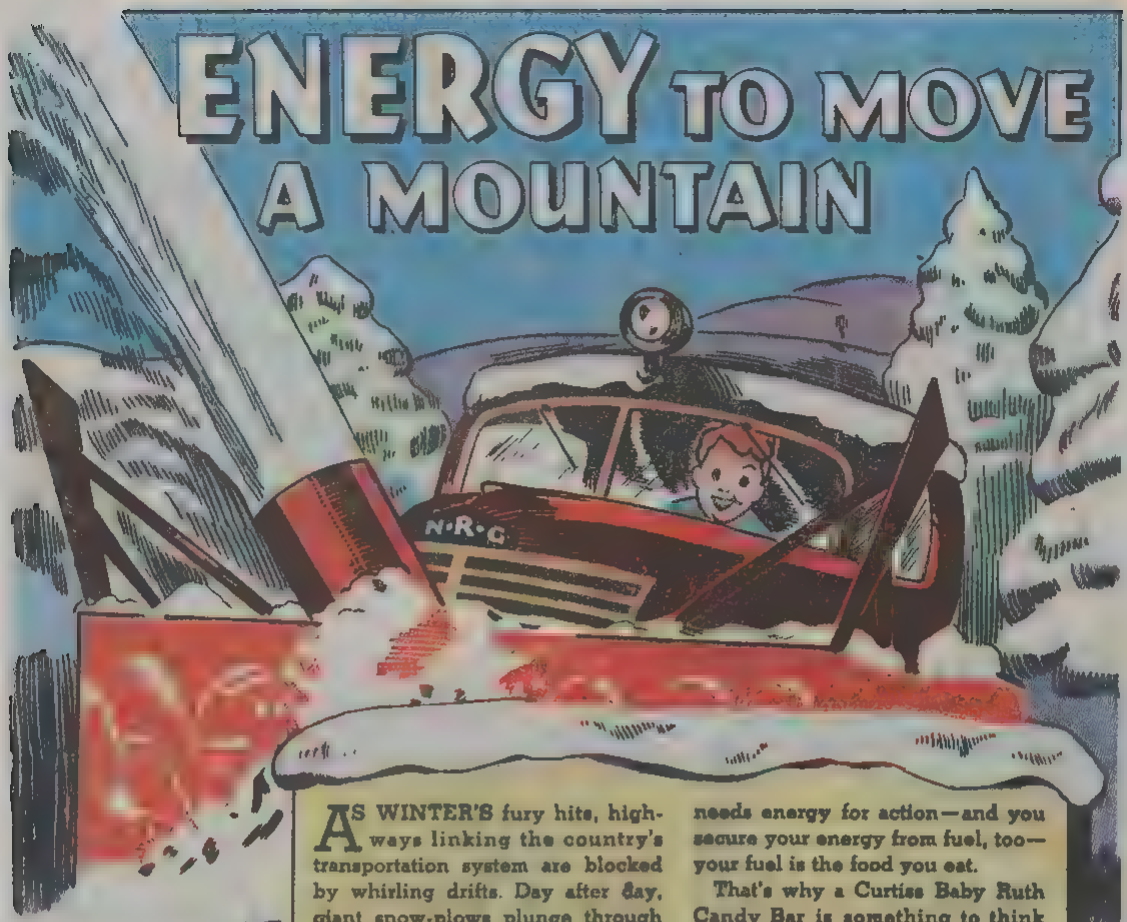
DOWN FLASHES THE TUSK ---- BITING DEEP INTO THE TIGER'S HEART!
AT LEAST, THIS CERTAINLY MAKES A FIRST-CLASS DAGGER!
I KNEW YOU'D TAKE HIM!
---AND THEY KEPT TALKING ABOUT THIS "BIG GUY" AS IF THEY WERE AFRAID OF HIM!
DINOSAURS-- A PHONEY SABER-TOOTHED TIGER--- A CRAZY PROFESSOR WITH AN ARMY OF CAVE-MEN---A PRETTY GIRL--- A FELLOW WHO SLUGS US FOR SAV.NG HIS LIFE--- AND THIS "BIG GUY" WHO SAVED MY LIFE! IT'S A PUZZLE--- THE STRANGEST PUZZLE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED!
THE DUO ESCAPES FROM THE MAKESHIFT CAGE---
AND NOTICE---THESE FERNS AND TREES ARE CERTAINLY NOT OF THE MESOZOIC PER.OD OF THE DINOSAUR! HMM!
C'MON, WHY DON'T WE FIND THE KEY TO THIS RIDDLE R.GHT NOW? I--SAY-- I HEAR VO CES!
FROM THE BROW OF A CLIFF, THE DYNAMIC DUO SEES A CURIOUS SCENE BELOW.
THE BATMAN WILL NEVER FIND YOU HERE! THIS TIME I HAVE YOU! HA! HA!
SO HE THINKS! ROBIN, YOU SLIP AROUND AND TACKLE THEM FROM THE FLANK!
THE INGENIOUS CRIME-FIGHTER WHIPS DOWNWARD IN SPECTACULAR AERIAL ASSAULT.
THE LAST ROUND-UP, FELLAS!
THE BATMAN--- SENSATIONAL AS USUAL! I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM---NOW!
MEANWHILE, ROBIN, UPON CIRCLING THE GROUP, MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
A MACHINE GUN!
BE SURE YOU SHOOT THE BATMAN!
DON'T WORRY, BIG GUY-- I NEVER MISS!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL THE BATMAN THIS DAY-- OR ANY OTHER DAY!
I'LL WRECK THIS THING BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEBODY--- HUH? A MOVIE CAMERA WITH A TELESCOPIC LENS!
YOU CRAZY KID! YOU'RE RUINING ONE OF THE GREATEST PICTURES EVER FILMED!

SUDDENLY...
THIS WILL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!... PUT YOU OUT FOR GOOD...HUH? HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT
NO! BUT I GUARANTEE YOU'LL FEEL THIS!
SUDDENLY...
SHOW'S OVER BATMAN! THIS IS ALL MAKE-BELIEVE. WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING MOVIE ACTORS AND PROPS ALL THE TIME! MEET GUY MARKHAM!
THE MAN THEY CALL "BIG-GUY" MARKHAM... THE FAMOUS DIRECTOR!
I SAW YOUR BATPLANE LAND! BATMAN AND ROBIN IN A MOVIE... THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME! I KNEW YOU'D NEVER CONSENT TO APPEAR...SO...
...I HAD YOU KNOCKED OUT... WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSC.OUS, I TOLD THE CAST TO AD LIB THE PICTURE... TRICK YOU INTO ACTION!
BUT DAN WAS JEALOUS! WE'RE UNKNOWNS, AND THIS FILM WAS TO MAKE US STARS! HE FELT YOU, THE SENSATIONAL BATMAN, WERE PUSHING HIM OUT OF HIS HERO ROLE!
I WANTED TO MAKE YOU AND YOUR ACTIONS SEEM RIDICULOUS... BUT INSTEAD YOU MADE ME LOOK THE FOOL I COULD HAVE KILLED YOU...AND WOULD HAVE...IF I HADN'T FORGOTTEN THE STONE CLUB WAS A PROP... MADE OF PAPIER-MACHE!
IM SORRY BUT I DIDN'T KNOW OF THIS TREACHEROUS PLAN!
LATER... IN THE CLEARING WHERE THE BIZARRE ADVENTURE BEGAN...
SEE!... A MAN INSIDE HANDLED THE CONTROLS OF THIS VERY REALISTIC "DINOSAUR"!
BUT WEREN'T YOU RISKING OUR LIVES WITH THAT PHONY "SABER-TOOTHED TIGER"?
I'M A CRACK MARKSMAN! IF ANYTHING HAD GONE WRONG, I'D HAVE KILLED THAT TIGER... AS I DID THAT BOA THAT ACCIDENTALLY HAPPENED ALONG!
A MOVIE ALL THE TIME! WOW! IS MY FACE RED!
WHY? YOU'VE MADE AN EPIC OUT OF A THIRD-RATE MELODRAMA! EVEN IF IT WAS MAKE-BELIEVE, YOU PROVED THAT A FEARLESS MAN IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANY COMBINATION OF EVIL!
17
AND SO, THE DYNAMIC DUO BIDS FAREWELL TO THE REAL AND FANCIED TERRORS OF THE ISLE OF MONSTERS!
WELL... BATMAN... THAT WAS CERTAINLY ONE ON US!
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, ROBIN! CLEVER, THESE MOVIE PEOPLE! I THINK I'LL GO TO SEE THAT FILM!... I'LL BET IT WILL BE A REAL THRILLER!
THE END

ENERGY TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN



AS WINTER'S fury hits, highways linking the country's transportation system are blocked by whirling drifts. Day after day, giant snow-plows plunge through mountains of glistening white—clearing the way for "business as usual"—driven forward by the terrific energy generated from fuel fed their powerful engines.

Yes—it's energy that commands performance—in a snow plow—and in the human body, too. Your body needs energy for action—and you secure your energy from fuel, too—your fuel is the food you eat.

That's why a Curtiss Baby Ruth Candy Bar is something to think about—for Baby Ruth is rich in Dextrose—sugar the body uses directly for energy. Baby Ruth is so deliciously good—so smooth and crunchy and chewy—so full of nourishment and food-energy—that you get a real treat—that's good and good for you—when you try Baby Ruth!

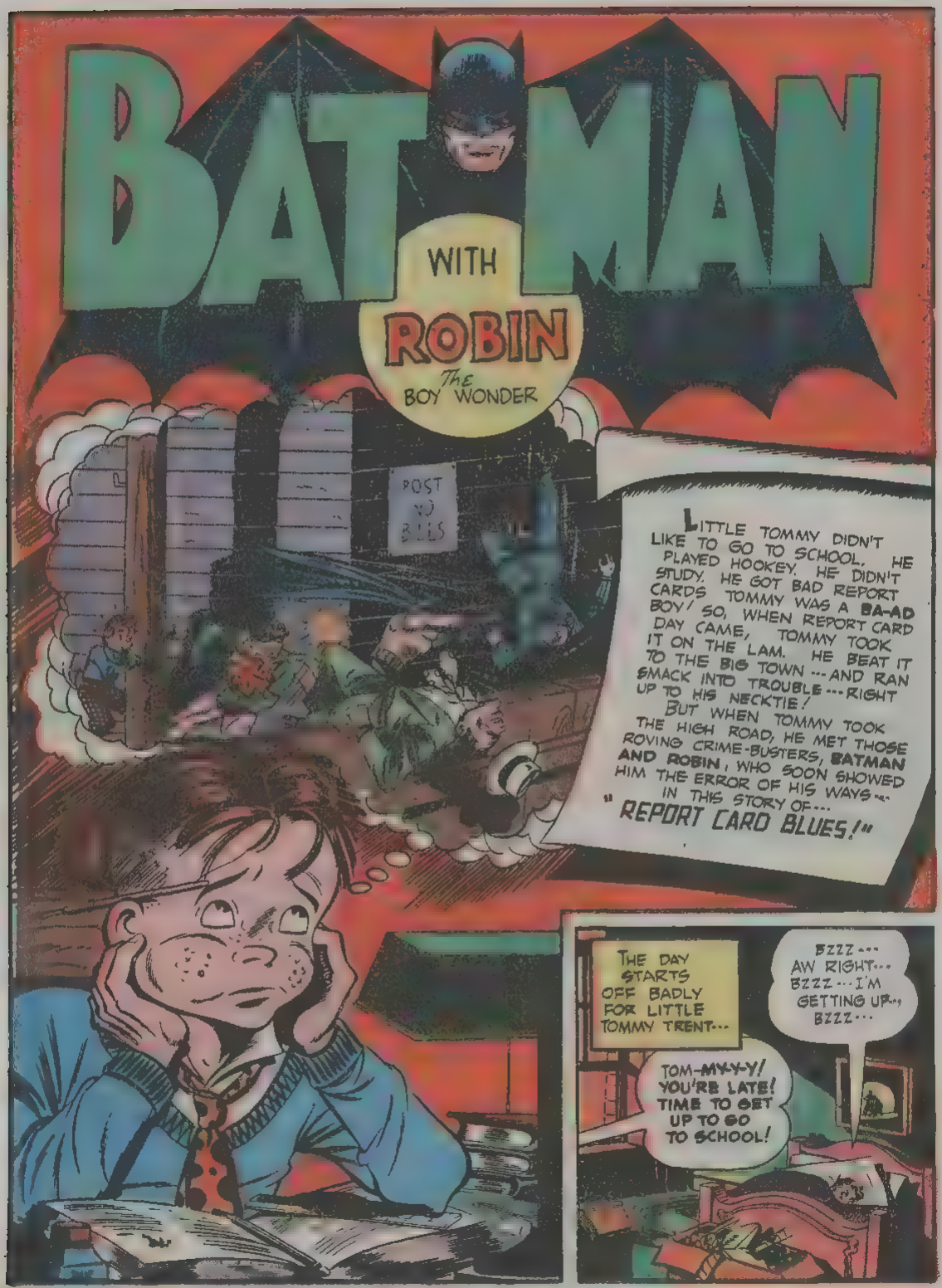
Baby Ruth is rich in
DEXTROSE
—the sugar your body uses directly for energy!

Hey, kids—come on—try a Baby Ruth—it's a super treat!

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
HENRY BOLTNOFF
C'MON, PUFFY, LET'S TAKE THE OLD JEEP OUT FOR A DRIVE!
THERE'S AN OLD MAN -- SEEMS TO BE WAITING FOR A LIFT!
NO, THANKS. I DON'T TRUST AUTYMOBILES. I'M WAITIN' FOR A HORSE AND BUGGY!
FUNNY GUY WASN'T HE?
SAY - I'M GETTING HUNGRY! LET'S DRIVE OUT FOR A GOOD DINNER!
I FEEL LIKE EATING IN A NICE PLACE -- SOFT LIGHTS AND NICE MUSIC - WHERE THE FOOD IS THE LAST WORD!

WE'LL KEEP DRIVING UNTIL WE FIND SOMETHING !
THERE'S A SIGN SEE WHAT IT SAYS !
HMM - IT LOOKS NICE ! LET'S GO THERE !
20 MILES TO EXCELLENT FOOD
THE TAVERN
WHERE FOOD IS FOREMOST
WE'LL BE GETTING THERE IN NO TIME
HMM -- DEVILED CRABS - SHRIMP A LA NEWBURGH - SMOKED TURKEY -- I'M STARVED !
15 MILES TO THE TAVERN
IT'S WORTH DRIVING FOR - MUST BE A NICE PLACE !
10 MILES TO FOOD
THE TAVERN
HEP-CATS SPECIAL
SEND ME BROTH
BEAT IT OUT, BUSH
LATER..
THERE IT IS ! RIGHT AROUND THE BEND !
THE TAVERN
HOT DOGS
SOME PLACE !
SWING IT
JUMPIN' JIVE
JIVE JALOPPY
LET'S DANCE


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
POST NO BILLS
LITTLE TOMMY DIDN'T LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL. HE PLAYED HOOKEY. HE DIDN'T STUDY. HE GOT BAD REPORT CARDS TOMMY WAS A BA-AD BOY! SO, WHEN REPORT CARD DAY CAME, TOMMY TOOK IT ON THE LAM. HE BEAT IT TO THE BIG TOWN --- AND RAN SMACK INTO TROUBLE --- RIGHT UP TO HIS NECKTIE!
BUT WHEN TOMMY TOOK THE HIGH ROAD, HE MET THOSE ROVING CRIME-BUSTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHO SOON SHOWED HIM THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS --- IN THIS STORY OF---
"REPORT CARD BLUES!"
THE DAY STARTS OFF BADLY FOR LITTLE TOMMY TRENT---
BZZZ--- AW RIGHT--- BZZZ---I'M GETTING UP--- BZZZ---
TOM-MY-Y-Y! YOU'RE LATE! TIME TO GET UP TO GO TO SCHOOL!

YES, THE DAY STARTS OFF VERY BADLY INDEED
AND BE SURE YOU GO STRAIGHT TO SCHOOL!---AND NOT PLAY HOOKEY AS YOU DID YESTERDAY. YOUR FATHER WILL SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THAT, TONIGHT!
GOLLY! HOW DID MOM FIND OUT ABOUT THAT?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, TOMMY'S DAY CONTINUES IN TERRIBLE FASHION!
PUPILS, TOMORROW YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR REPORT CARDS!
REPORT CARDS! O-O-O-H! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
HIS FATHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT DOESN'T HELP MATTERS!
TOMMY, I'VE DECIDED NOT TO THRASH YOU IF YOU BRING HOME A BAD REPORT CARD AGAIN! INSTEAD, I WILL FORBID YOU TO PLAY AFTER SCHOOL!
GEE!
LATER--- IN HIS ROOM, TOMMY PONDERS OVER A BIG PROBLEM.
GEE WHIZ! I JUST KNOW I'M GONNA GET A BAD REPORT CARD, AND POP SAYS I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY WITH THE FELLAS AFTER SCHOOL IF I DO!
I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY FOOTBALL, OR HAVE ANY FUN ANY MORE! HUH! I'LL SHOW 'EM! THEY'LL BE SORRY! I'LL RUN AWAY, THAT'S WHAT!
SOME TIME LATER, A SMALL FIGURE LOOKS LONGINGLY AT HIS MOTHER AND FATHER ----
WITH WINTER COMING ON, TOMMY WILL NEED THIS HEAVY SWEATER!
GEE! MAYBE I---NO! I SAID I'M GONNA RUN AWAY, AND I'M (SNIFF) GONNA DO IT, TOO, (SNIFF, SNIFF.)
HIS HEART THUMPING LOUDLY, TOMMY STEPS OUT INTO NIGHT-- BLACK, OMINOUS---AND TERRIFYING---
WHOOO
UH!
FULL OF MISGIVINGS, BUT MANFULLY DETERMINED, TOMMY SETS FEET ON THE ROAD TO ADVENTURE--
LITTLE TOMMY TRENT, YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS NIGHT ALL YOUR LIFE!

AND NOW LET'S SHIFT TO ANOTHER PART OF TOWN WHERE ACTION IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!
OLD SCHULTZ WILL BE GLAD TO PAY "PROTECTION" AFTER TONIGHT!
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL-- HUH? THE BATMAN!
AND WHO LET YOU RATS OUT OF YOUR CAGE?
TWIN THUNDERBOLTS, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BLAST INTO THE THUGS!
SOLID, ROBIN... SOLID!
KNOCKOUT-DEALING BLOWS SLEDGE-HAMMER THE HOODLUMS!
CRASH
WHILE ROBIN WELL AND TRULY LIVES UP TO HIS TITLE OF "BOY WONDER"
I'LL FIX YOU, PUNK!
WHO ARE YOU CALLING NAMES--- RAT?
IN THE HEAT AND FURY OF BATTLE, THE BOMB IS UTTERLY FORGOTTEN. THE FUSE DWINDLES AND-
BOOM
---A WINDOW-SHATTERING EAR-DEAFENING EXPLOSION!
3
AS BAD LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON THE RECEIVING END OF THE BARRAGE OF FLYING BRICK AND GLASS!
PICK UP YOUR FEET! MOVE!

THE GETAWAY GROUP SCRAMBLES INTO A WAITING TRUCK!
GET THIS HEAP MOVING!
BAKERY
A MINUTE LATER---
BATMAN? WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD A BLAST!
BETTER GET AN ALARM OUT FOR THREE THUGS IN A BAKERY TRUCK! YOU OKAY, ROBIN?
LEGS FEEL LIKE RUBBER, BUT I GUESS THERE'RE NO BONES BROKEN!
STILL LATER---
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THREE GANGSTERS DRIVING A BAKERY TRUCK! THEY ARE DANGEROUS!
THEY'RE WISE TO US! LET'S GET TO WORK!
IN A DIMLY-LIT SIDE STREET----
WITH THIS SIGN TURNED OVER---
---AND THESE UNIFORMS OVER OUR CLOTHING, WE OUGHTTA BE ABLE TO FOOL THE COPPERS--I HOPE!
BUTCHER
FRESH MEAT
A SHORT TIME AFTER---
LOOK! THE COPS ARE STOPPING CARS AT THE BRIDGE AHEAD!
BUTCHER
I DON'T LIKE IT! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR THREE GUYS IN A TRUCK-- AND THAT'S US!
I GOT ME A BRAIN WAVE! STOP THE TRUCK!
HI, KID! YOU MUST BE TIRED O' HIKIN'! HOW ABOUT A LIFT?
GEE, WHIZ! THANKS, MISTER! THANKS A LOT!
TOMMY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED INTO THAT TRUCK! IT'S RIDING YOU INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN YOUR REPORT CARD COULD HAVE EVER GIVEN YOU!

THE CAMOUFLAGED TRUCK REACHES THE BRIDGE HEAD----
WHAT'S WRONG, OFFICER?
THREE GANGSTERS--- AND THEY'RE PLENTY WRONG! THEY TANGLED WITH THE BATMAN! BLEW UP A STORE, TOO!
THREE MEN AND A BOY! AND THIS IS A MEAT TRUCK I GUESS YOU'RE OKAY! GET GOING!
THANK YOU, OFFICER-- THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
THE BATMAN! WOW!
HAW, HAW! THAT DUMB COPPER HAD HIS HANDS ON THE THREE GUYS HE WAS LOOKIN FOR-- AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!
Y-YOU'RE THE GANGSTERS! OH, GOLLY--- --OH, GOLLY!
SHOVE THE BRAT IN THE BACK! THE BOSS WILL TELL US WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!
TERRIFIED, TOMMY IS ROUGHLY SHOVED TO THE REAR OF THE GANGSTER VEHICLE!
--AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS, OR I'LL SLAP YOU SILLY! GET ME?
Y-YES, SIR!
I WISH I WAS HOME! THOSE GANGSTERS MIGHT EVEN K-KILL ME. I GOTTA GET HELP! THOSE ROLLS---AND THAT HOLE---MAYBE I CAN LEAVE A TRAIL LIKE A BOY SCOUT DOES IN THE WOODS---
PRESENTLY, A ROLL DROPS FROM THE REAR OF THE TRUCK---AND THEN ANOTHER-- AND ANOTHER---
SOME TIME AFTER, THE TRUCK GRINDS TO A STOP ON A SIDE STREET..
Florist
L MILO
MOVE, AND DON'T LET ME HEAR A PEEP OUTA YA!
THE HOODLUMS WALK TO THE REAR OF THE FLORIST STORE AND OPEN A DOOR
HYA BOSS?
AH, MUGGSY! COME AND SMELL MY NEW ROSES! THEY'RE EXQUISITE-- EXQUISITE!

MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE TO THE BATMOBILE IN AN EFFORT TO TRACK DOWN THE RACKETEERS--
BUT THE OFFICER AT THE BRIDGE SAID THERE WERE THREE MEN AND A BOY IN THAT TRUCK!
MAYBE THE BOY WAS AN ACCOMPLICE. WE'LL KEEP GOING!
SAY--- LOOK AT THAT!
ROLLS LINED UP ON THE STREETS! THAT'S ODD! VERY ODD!
PROBABLY DROPPED FROM A BAKERY TRUCK!
BAKERY TRUCK! SAY--- I WONDER --ROBIN, I'VE A HUNCH THOSE ROLLS WEREN'T DROPPED BY ANY ACCIDENT! I THINK WE'VE STUMBLED INTO SOME-THING!
AND SO THE FULL MOON GAPES DOWN ON A SCENE ALMOST ABSURD- BUT ONLY ALMOST- AS THE BATMOBILE TRAILS A WAKE OF BAKERY ROLLS!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT---IN THE FLOWER SHOP---
AND SO YOU PICKED UP THIS CHERUB TO ELUDE THE POLICE! THAT WAS CLEVER OF YOU, MUGGSY!
I THOUGHT SO TOO, WILO!
BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH! YOU STUPID LOUT, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO THE HIDEOUT! SUPPOSE HE ESCAPES?
AW BOSS BUT HE WON'T ESCAPE!
RIGHT! TIE HIM UP IN A SACK AND THROW HIM IN A RIVER. SHOOT HIM, ANYTHING --- BUT GET RID OF HIM! THE DAHLIA IS A DELICATE FLOWER, DON'T YOU THINK SO, MUGGSY?
SNIFF SNIFF
NO---NO-- YOU'RE GOING TO HURT ME!
WHY---WHAT EVER PUT THAT IDEA INTO YOUR HEAD, KID?
YOU DO OF COURSE.
6

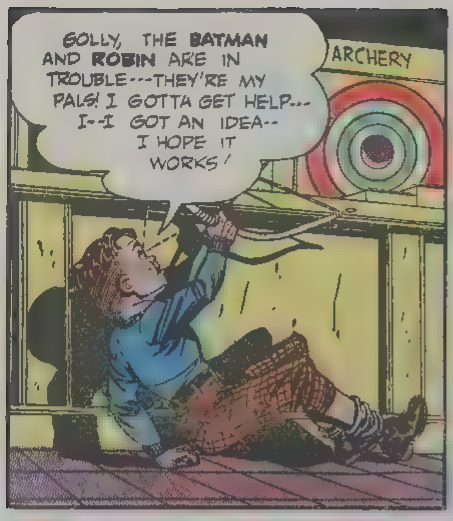
THE BATMAN!
DON'T STAND THERE LIKE FOOLS! CLUB HIM DOWN! HIM AND THAT ROBIN BOY!
I THINK YOU OUGHT TO TABLE THIS AFFAIR, DON'T YOU?
OOF!
UGH!
KEEN-EDGED DANGER SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD ROBIN'S UNDEFENDED BACK---
OH! OH!
BUT ROBIN'S NIMBLE BRAIN AND LITHE BODY ACT IN PERFECT RHYTHM!
MY, AREN'T YOU THE LITTLE CUT-UP!
I'M GONNA--
DON'T TRY IT! IT ISN'T WORTH THE EFFORT!
MIND IF I PLANT THIS ON YOU? (WOW! WHAT A BAD PUN!)
WHERE'S OUR FLOWER-SNIFFING FRIEND, MILO?
RIGHT HERE, BATMAN! ONE MOVE, AND THIS BOY DIES!

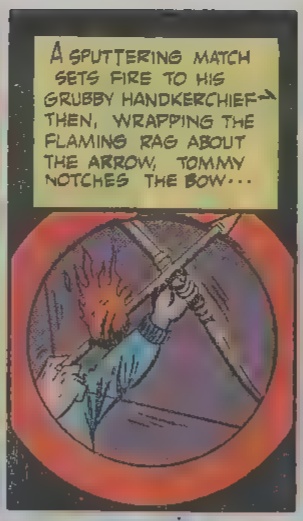
HELPLESS NOW, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN SURRENDER --- AND MINUTES LATER ---
GOSH, MR. BATMAN, I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GET CAPTURED ON ACCOUNT OF ME!
FORGET IT, SON, BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME HOW YOU GOT MIXED UP IN ALL THIS?
THE BATMAN LISTENS TO A BOY'S TALE OF WOE.
"AND I'LL NEVER RUN AWAY AGAIN! 'COURSE I'M NOT SCARED NOW, 'CAUSE YOU'LL GET US OUT OF THIS, WON'T YOU, MR BATMAN?
OF COURSE, SON --- (THIS KID CERTAINLY BELIEVES IN ME. CAN'T LET HIM KNOW WE'RE IN A SPOT. MUST DO SOMETHING)
MEANWHILE MILO HAS CALLED TOGETHER HIS PACK OF JACKALS---
WHAT'S THE IDEA O' CALLIN' US IN, BOSS?
YOU KNOW THIS IS THE FIRST OF THE MONTH --- WE SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH THOSE WHO REFUSE TO ACCEPT OUR--ER--"PROTECTION!
SURE--THIS IS PAYDAY NIGHT!
RIGHT! BUT THE POLICE ARE ON THE PROWL FOR US! SO WE MUST WORK FASTER. SPLIT INTO THREE GROUPS AND TAKE THREE CARS TO THESE ADDRESSES.
LISTEN, MILO--IF YOU HURT THAT BOY YOU'LL BE THE SORRIEST MAN ALIVE!
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN... THEY GET THE WORKS LATER, EH?
YES! THE BOY COMES WITH ME TO SERVE AS A SHIELD IN CASE THE POLICE SHOULD DECIDE TO FIRE THEIR GUNS!
AFTER THE TRIO OF "TORPEDO" CARS ROAR AWAY---
RELAX, CHUM--- YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE 'CEPT MAYBE IN THE RIVER. HAW!
THAT INNOCENT BOY---HE'S LIABLE TO BE HURT BY GUNFIRE---
GOT TO DO SOMETHING --BUT WHAT?
THEN A WILD PLAN --- THE BRAIN CHILD OF DESPERATION ITSELF!... IS PUT INTO ACTION---
I HOPE THIS APE IS AS DUMB AS HE LOOKS-
COPPERS? I BETTER SEE---
ROBIN, I HEARD A NOISE AT THE DOOR!
BATMAN'S UP TO SOMETHING-BETTER PLAY ALONG!
I'LL BET 'TIS THE POLICE
THE INSTANT THE THUG LEAVES TO INVESTIGATE, THE BATMAN PUSHES A FERN FORWARD...
RIGHT NEXT TO THE STEAM AND THE CHAIR --- THIS HAD BETTER WORK OR ELSE!
8

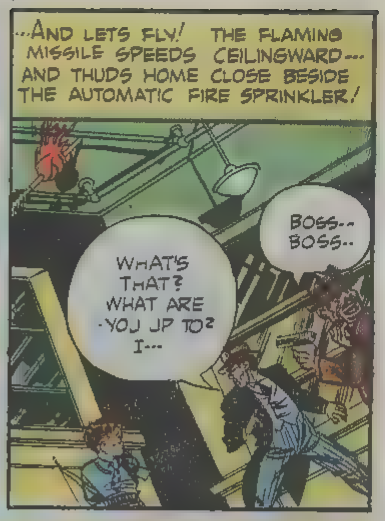
HAW! HAW! YOU MUSTA HEARD MICE! AIN'T A COP IN SIGHT! WAIT'LL I TELL MILO HOW NERVOUS YOU ARE!
WE'LL WAIT... (BUT NOT FOR MILO!)
LATER...
WAIT FOR WHAT? ONLY THE BATMAN KNOWS, AS HIS EYES RIVET ON THE FERN PLANT SO NEAR THE STEAM PIPE...
MINUTES CRAWL BY AT A MADDENING SNAIL'S PACE...
AND THEN, WITH SHOCKING SUDDENESS...
POP
POP
LIGHTNING-QUICK, THE BATMAN GOES INTO ACTION... LASHING HEELS CRUNCH SATISFYINGLY ON A BRUTISH JAW!
WHAT HAPPENED? IT WAS SO FAST..
I ONCE READ IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA THAT THE FERN PLANT VIOLENTLY EJECTS SEEDS WHEN IT IS RIPE! PUTTING IT NEAR THE EXTREMELY HOT STEAM PIPE MADE IT RIPEN ALL THE FASTER! IT WAS A CHANCE- BUT IT WORKED!
LATER AFTER CUTTING THEIR BONDS WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS THUGS KNIFE--
WHAT'S IN THAT BOOK? THE NAMES OF CUSTOMERS?
"PROTECTION" CUSTOMERS--AND THREE NAMES ARE CHECKED! THE PLACES MILO'S MOB WENT TO! THAT MEANS WE MOVE! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND MEET LATER! LETS GO!
AT A CERTAIN BARBER SHOP, THE FIRST OF MILO'S ADVANCE MUSCLEMEN MAKES A TYPICAL ENTRANCE...
SO YOU DON'T WANT OUR "PROTECTION", EH? YOU'LL NEED IT AFTER WE GET DONE WIT' YOU! MESS UP THE JOINT, GUYS!
NO! DON'T... D... OHHH!
BUT ANOTHER TYPICAL ENTRANCE IS MADE... BY THE BOY WONDER, ROBIN!
YOU "GENTLEMEN" LOOKING FOR ME?

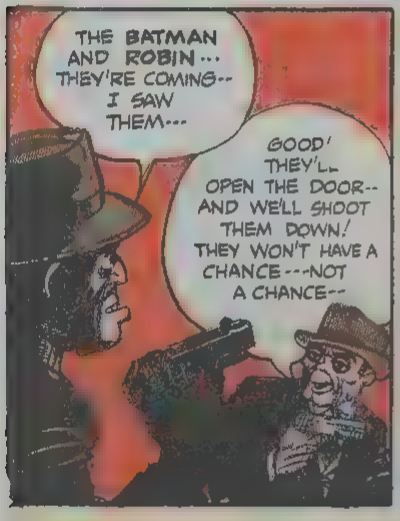
NOT FOR YOU, PUNK! WE CAME FOR THE BARBER!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? I'M THE NEW BARBER-- AND I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU THE WORKS!
GULP!
HOW ABOUT A SHAVE-- AND A HOT TOWEL?
ROBIN MAKES GOOD USE OF THE ELECTRIC VIBRATOR!
--AND WE MUSTN'T FORGET A FACIAL MASSAGE...
B-BR-R-R
GENTLEMEN, I BELIEVE THIS WILL BE ALL! I HOPE I DIDN'T SHAVE YOU TOO CLOSE!
MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN TAKES CARE OF HIS ASSIGNMENT IN THIS FASHION/ AT A PENNY ARCADE---
AH! A PENNY-ANTE HOODLUM IN A PENNY ARCADE! HOW APPROPRIATE!
HARD ENOUGH?

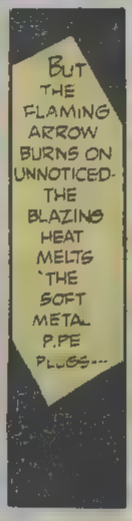
NOW I'D LIKE TO TEST MY MARKSMANSHIP! YOU CAN HELP!
EXPERT SHOOTING CIRCLES THE HOODLUM WITH A WHINING RING OF BULLETS!
BANG
BONG
SENSES KEENLY TUNED TO DANGER, THE BATMAN PIVOTS QUICKLY AND SURPRISES A COWARDLY ATTACKER!
FORTUNE
SO SORRY, BUT I'M ALLERGIC TO BEING SHOT IN THE BACK!
C-R-A-C-K
PLUNK
YOU'RE TELLING ME?
BUT TROUBLE LOOMS AHEAD FOR THE BATMAN— AT THE THIRD "PAYOFF" STOP— A DEPARTMENT STORE—
SO—THAT MEANS HE KNOWS OUR PLANS—AND WILL COME HERE NEXT! WELL, HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO A TRAP!
THE BATMAN— GOT LOOSE—MOPPED US UP AT THE ARCADE—
GOLLY— THEY CAN'T KILL THE BATMAN— I'LL CALL A POLICEMAN I'LL WARN HIM— I'LL!—
TRY TO SNEAK OUT, WILL YOU? STAY THERE— AND BE QUIET!
SLAP!
OW!

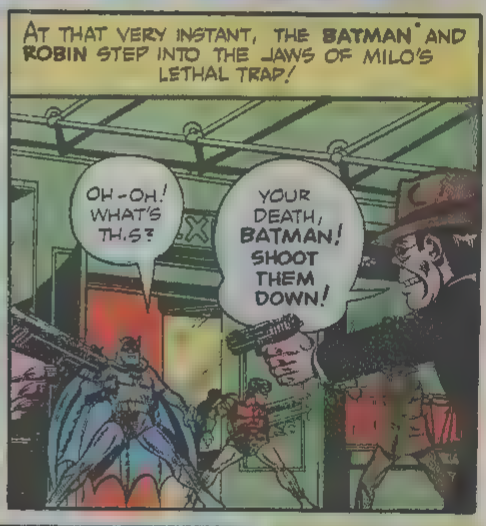

GOLLY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE IN TROUBLE---THEY'RE MY PALS! I GOTTA GET HELP--- I--I GOT AN IDEA-- I HOPE IT WORKS!
ARCHERY

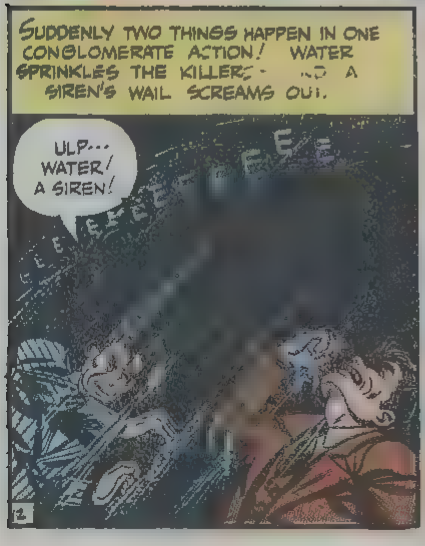

A SPUTTERING MATCH SETS FIRE TO HIS GRUBBY HANDKERCHIEF--- THEN, WRAPPING THE FLAMING RAG ABOUT THE ARROW, TOMMY NOTCHES THE BOW...

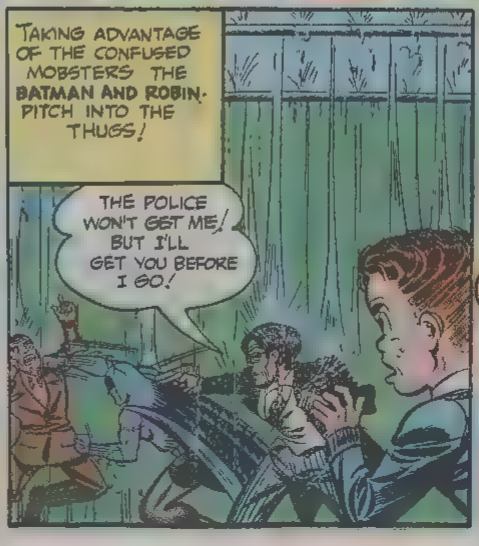

...AND LETS FLY! THE FLAMING MISSILE SPEEDS CEILINGWARD--- AND THUDS HOME CLOSE BESIDE THE AUTOMATIC FIRE SPRINKLER!
BOSS-- BOSS--
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT ARE YOU UP TO? I---

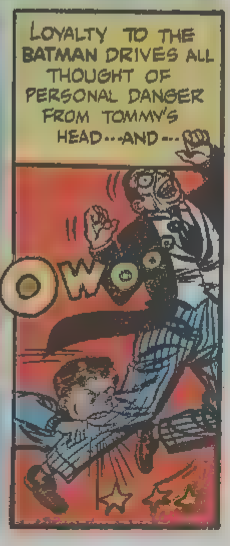

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN... THEY'RE COMING-- I SAW THEM...
GOOD! THEY'LL OPEN THE DOOR-- AND WE'LL SHOOT THEM DOWN! THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE---NOT A CHANCE--


BUT THE FLAMING ARROW BURNS ON UNNOTICED- THE BLAZING HEAT MELTS THE SOFT METAL PIPE PLUGS...

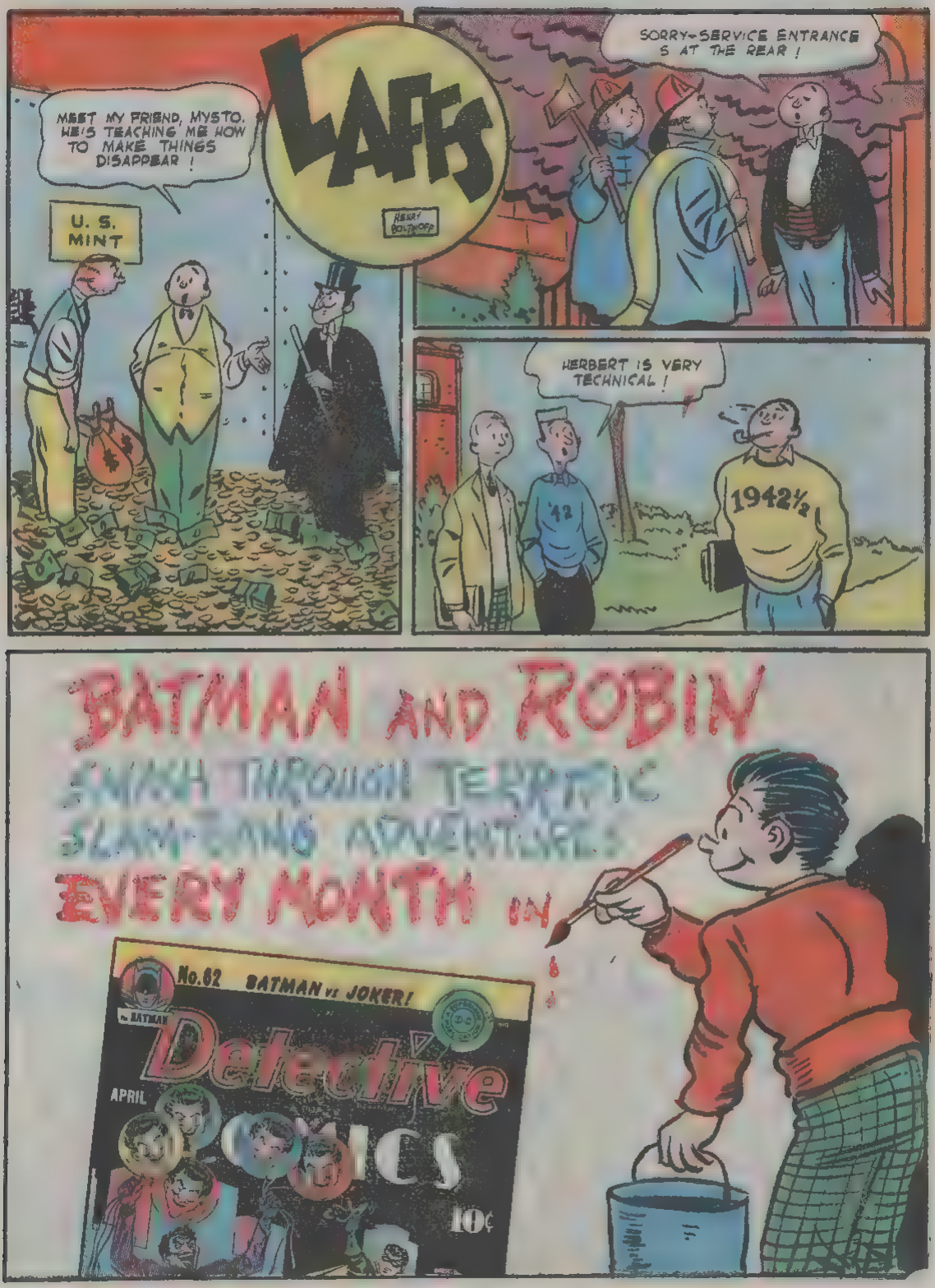

AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN STEP INTO THE JAWS OF MILO'S LETHAL TRAP!
OH-OH! WHAT'S THIS?
YOUR DEATH, BATMAN! SHOOT THEM DOWN!


SUDDENLY TWO THINGS HAPPEN IN ONE CONGLOMERATE ACTION! WATER SPRINKLES THE KILLERS - AND A SIREN'S WAIL SCREAMS OUT.
ULP... WATER! A SIREN!
EEEEEEEEEE


TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSED MOBSTERS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN PITCH INTO THE THUGS!
THE POLICE WON'T GET ME! BUT I'LL GET YOU BEFORE I GO!

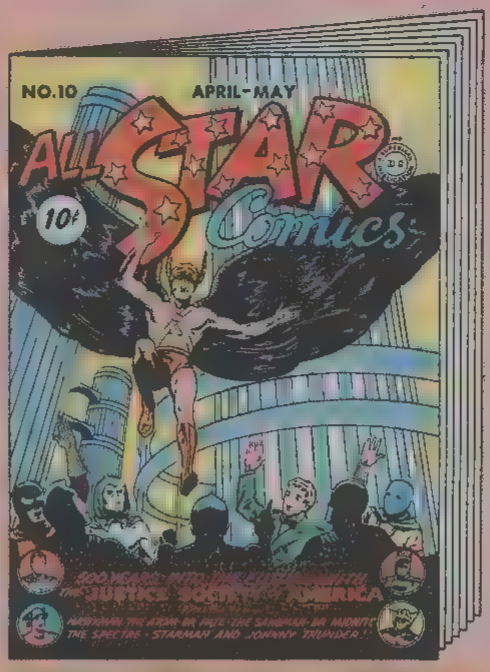

LOYALTY TO THE BATMAN DRIVES ALL THOUGHT OF PERSONAL DANGER FROM TOMMY'S HEAD...AND...
OWOO

REINFORCEMENTS SUDDENLY APPEAR! A FIRE BRIGADE CHARGES IN AND QUICKLY TAKES STOCK OF THE SITUATION!
NO FIRE HERE! LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN FIGHTING TOUGHS! LET'S MAKE IT HOT FOR THE BUMS!
MILO AND HIS MOB ARE PUT OUT---BUT GOOD!
YOU'RE NOT SO HOT!
YOU'RE GOING TO SNIFF LILLIES FROM NOW ON, MILO!
SOME TIME AFTER--- THREE FIGURES WALK DOWN A WINDING ROAD---
HOW DID YOU KNOW HEAT SETS OFF CEILING FIRE SPRINKLERS AND SENDS AN ALARM TO THE FIREHOUSE?
MY TEACHER TAUGHT ME THAT IN MY CIVICS CLASS DURING FIRE PREVENTION WEEK!
THAT'S MY HOUSE! GOLLY, I'M AFRAID OF SCHOOL AGAIN. I ALWAYS GET BAD REPORT CARDS!
ANY BOY WHO CAN THINK AS CLEARLY IN TIGHT SPOTS AS YOU DO SHOULD BE GOOD IN SCHOOL!
WE WON'T FORGET YOU SO EASILY, TOMMY!
YOU'RE GOING AWAY NOW. I'LL --I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN---
THIS IS A SMALL WORLD, TOMMY. YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN OR WHERE WE'RE LIKELY TO MEET AGAIN---
AND SO, JUST AS PALE DAWN CREEPS OVER THE HORIZON-- A VERY EXCITEMENT-WEARY LITTLE BOY SNEAKS NOISELESSLY HOME---
GOODBYE, BATMAN AND ROBIN.... GOODBYE---
AND NOT SO LONG AFTER..
MOTHER-- MOTHER---
TOMMY, GET UP FOR SCHOOL--IT'S LA--- WHY, TOMMY--- YOU'RE UP/ ALL DRESSED---
MOTHER-- MOTHER--- IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
WHY,, TOMMY--- ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU HAD BEEN AWAY FROM ME A LONG TIME INSTEAD OF BEING IN BED AND SLEEPING ALL NIGHT---
TOMMY MAKES A NEW VOW...
AND I'M GOING TO STUDY HARD FROM NOW ON--- NO MORE HOOKEY FOR ME!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO CHANGE YOU LIKE THIS---BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED--- VERY GLAD!
BOB KANE


LAFFS
HENRY BOLTINOFF
MEET MY FRIEND, MYSTO. HE'S TEACHING ME HOW TO MAKE THINGS DISAPPEAR !
U. S. MINT
SORRY-SERVICE ENTRANCE S AT THE REAR !
HERBERT IS VERY TECHNICAL !
'42
1942½
BATMAN AND ROBIN
SMASH THROUGH TERRIFIC
SLAM-BANG ADVENTURES
EVERY MONTH IN
No. 62 BATMAN vs JOKER!
The BATMAN
Detective
APRIL
COMICS
10¢

500 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE with THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

AGAIN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY APPEARS IN ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE STORY!



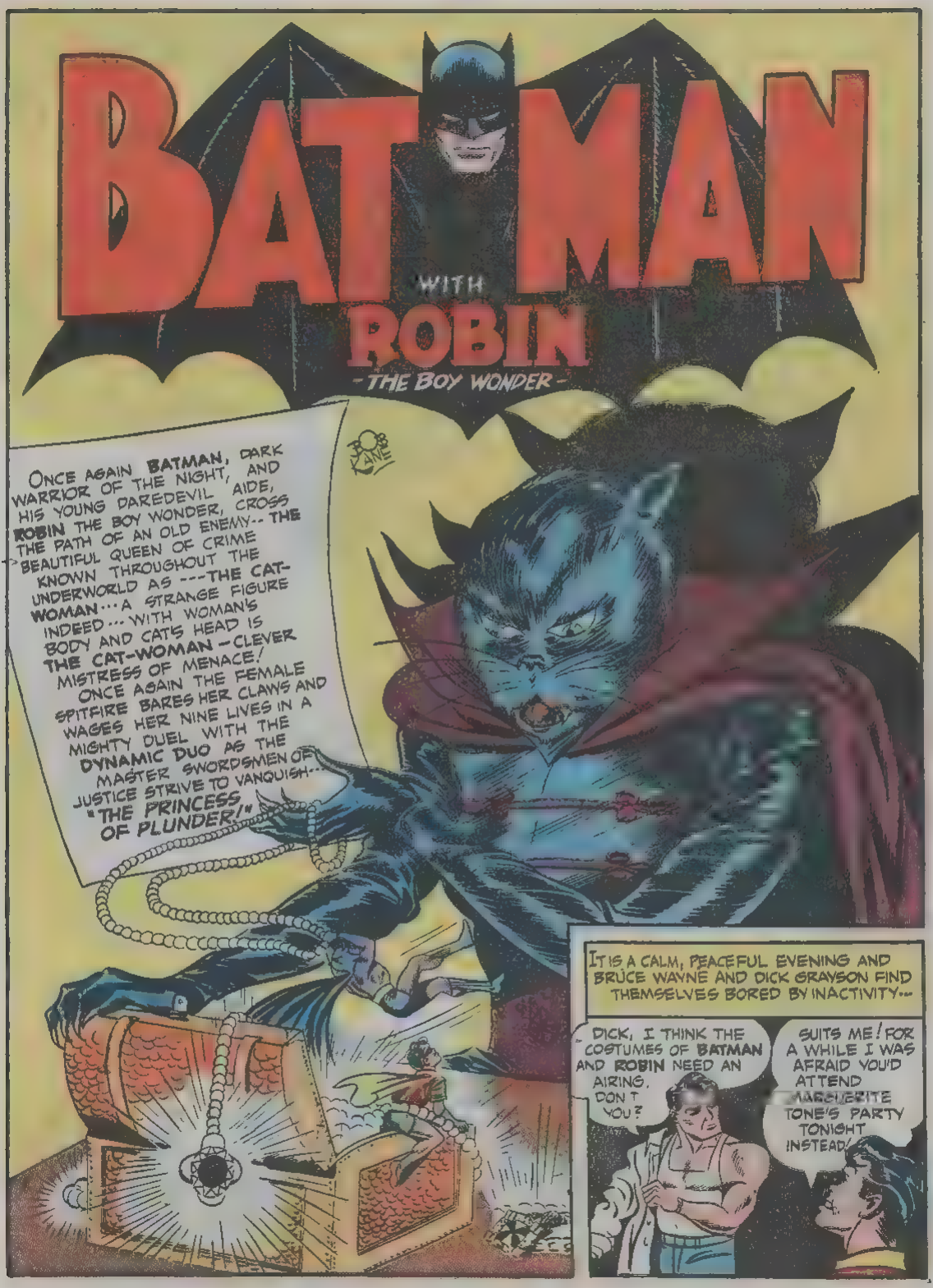
ONCE AGAIN THEY FIGHT GALLANTLY FOR AMERICA • AND • Democracy

BUT THIS TIME THEY TRAVEL FAR INTO THE FUTURE TO DO IT!

DON'T MISS -THIS- TREMENDOUS ISSUE!

ALL-STAR NO.10 ON SALE EVERYWHERE FEB. 18TH!

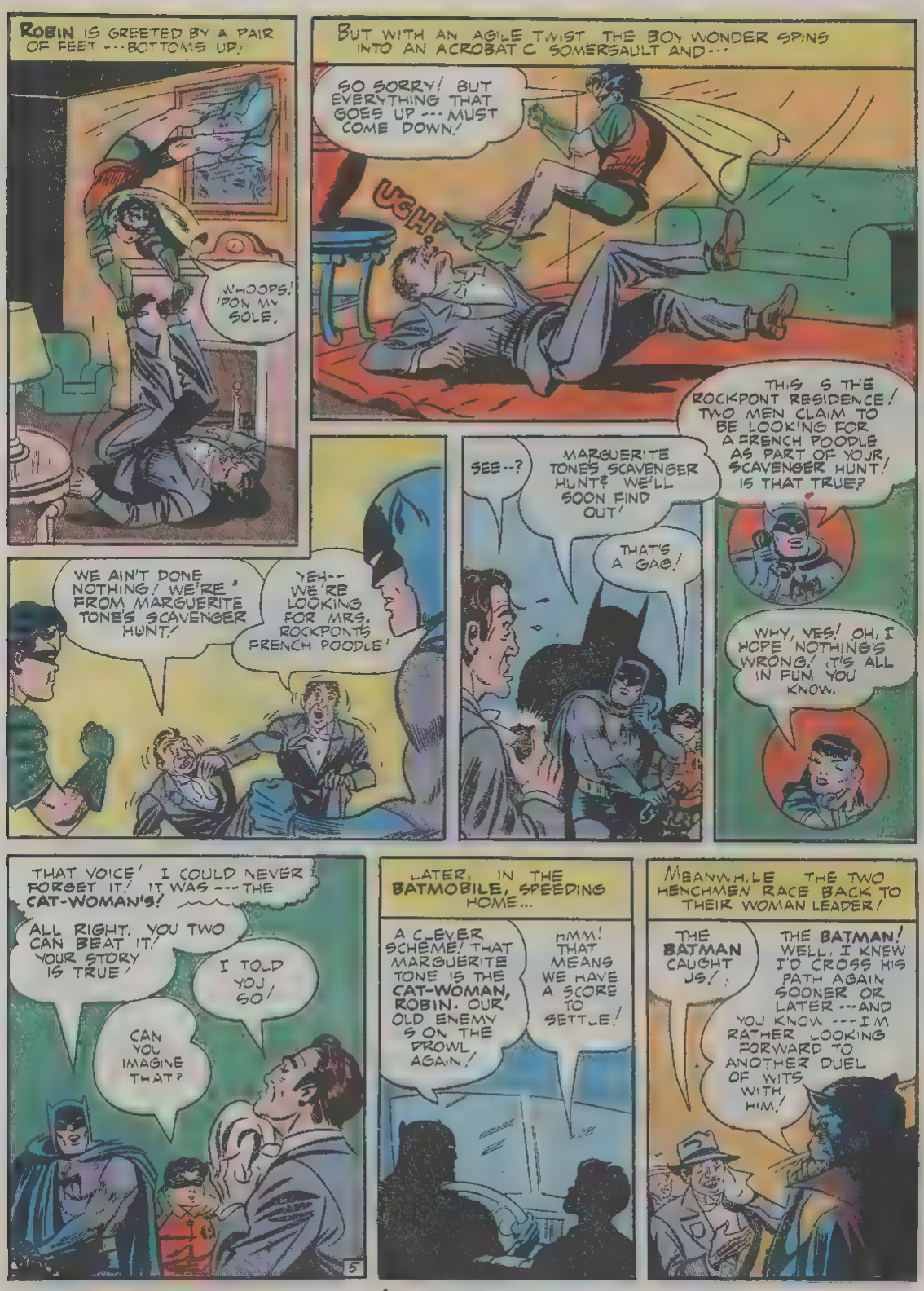
WOW! I'LL TELL THE WORLD THAT THE NEW SANDMAN AND MANHUNTER HIT THE BULLSEYE EVERY MONTH IN
No.73 MANHUNTER!
STARMAN
Adventure COMICS
APRIL
10¢


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
ONCE AGAIN BATMAN, DARK WARRIOR OF THE NIGHT, AND HIS YOUNG DAREDEVIL AIDE, ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, CROSS THE PATH OF AN OLD ENEMY-- THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN OF CRIME KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE UNDERWORLD AS ---THE CAT-WOMAN--- A STRANGE FIGURE INDEED--- WITH WOMAN'S BODY AND CAT'S HEAD IS THE CAT-WOMAN -CLEVER MISTRESS OF MENACE! ONCE AGAIN THE FEMALE SPITFIRE BARES HER CLAWS AND WAGES HER NINE LIVES IN A MIGHTY DUEL WITH THE DYNAMIC DUO AS THE MASTER SWORDSMEN OF JUSTICE STRIVE TO VANQUISH-- "THE PRINCESS OF PLUNDER!"
IT IS A CALM, PEACEFUL EVENING AND BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON FIND THEMSELVES BORED BY INACTIVITY--
DICK, I THINK THE COSTUMES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN NEED AN AIRING, DON'T YOU?
SUITS ME! FOR A WHILE I WAS AFRAID YOU'D ATTEND [illegible] TONE'S PARTY TONIGHT INSTEAD!

AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF SOCIETY'S POPULAR PARTY HOSTESS, BEAUTIFUL MARGUERITE TONE ENTERTAINS GOTHAM CITY'S ELITE ---.
I WONDER WHAT MARGUERITE IS PLANNING FOR TONIGHT?
SHE THINKS OF THE MOST FASCINATING GAMES, DOESN'T SHE?
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! I HAVE A REAL SURPRISE FOR YOU. TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SCAVENGER HUNT!
OH, HOW THRILLING! WE'RE TO GO OUT LOOKING FOR QUEER ITEMS!
ON THE BACK OF THESE EMBLEMS ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! YOU ARE EACH TO BRING BACK AS MANY ARTICLES AS ARE CALLED FOR! THE ONE WHO RETURNS WITH THE GREATEST NUMBER BY MIDNIGHT WINS THE GRAND PRIZE! NOW, IF YOU'LL STEP UP..
MARGUERITE TONE'S SCAVENGER HUNT
THERE, THAT'S THE LAST ONE!
OH, LOOK--- ONE OF THE THINGS I HAVE TO GET IS AN OSTRICH FEATHER! WHERE WILL I GET THAT?
I HAVE TO COLLECT AN EAGLE'S EGG ---AN OVER-RIPE TOMATO.. HOW JOLLY!
AS THE GUESTS DEPART, THE LOVELY HOSTESS GLIDES UPSTAIRS --- TO PLAN A MORE SINISTER GAME ---
THAT "SCAVENGER HUNT" IDEA WORKED LIKE A CHARM! NOW FOR MY MASK AND "WORK CLOTHES!"
AND MOMENTS LATER ---MOVING WITH CURIOUS, CAT-LIKE GRACE, THE MASKED GIRL STEPS INTO THE NEXT ROOM ----
GOOD EVENING, BOYS!
HERE SHE IS-- THE CAT WOMAN!
YEAH, NOW WE GO TO TOWN AGAIN!
FOR MARGUERITE TONE, THE TOAST OF HIGH SOCIETY, IS NONE OTHER THAN THAT CLEVER QUEEN OF CRIME --- THE CAT WOMAN!
2
YOU'RE ALL GOING ON A SCAVENGER HUNT, TOO! HERE ARE SOME EMBLEMS WITH INSTRUCTIONS ON THE BACKS. NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY---
LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINALS LEAVE, THE BOLD CRIME QUEEN MUSES STRANGELY ---
I WONDER--- I WONDER IF THIS TIME I'M NOT FLIRTING ONCE TOO OFTEN WITH DANGER AND DEATH?

STILL LATER, IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY.
CAN I SEE MR. VANDERWELL? I HAVE TO GET HIS AUTOGRAPH FOR MARGUERITE TONE'S SCAVENGER HUNT PARTY, SEE?
OH, MISS TONE? COME RIGHT IN! I'LL CALL THE MASTER!
IT WORKED! NOW TO GET THAT FANCY DOODAD THE CAT-WOMAN WANTS ME TO SWIPE! THERE IT IS!
SWIFTLY, THE HENCHMAN POCKETS THE PRICELESS, JEWELED HEIRLOOM OF THE VANDERWELL FAMILY---
AH! YOU WISH MY AUTOGRAPH? IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO OBLIGE ONE OF MISS TONE'S GUESTS!
THANKS! THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE!
BACKSTAGE, IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF A DOWNTOWN THEATRE---
BOY, THOSE JEWELS MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE! WHAT A HAUL!
A THIEF! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, LADY! I'M NOT A THIEF! I'M FROM MARGUERITE TONE'S SCAVENGER HUNT! I'M ONLY LOOKING FOR A FAMOUS ACTRESS'S EYEBROW PENCIL! SEE--IT SAYS SO DOWN HERE ON THIS LIST!
OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT! OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE THE PENCIL-- AND GIVE MY REGARDS TO MARGUERITE!
ONCE OUTSIDE--
LEAVE IT TO THE CAT-WOMAN! IF WE GET CAUGHT, WE DON'T GET NABBED! WE GOT ALIBIS! HA! HA! THAT'S RICH!
THROUGHTOUT THE CITY, THE CRIME QUEEN'S MINIONS SNATCH THEIR LOOT UNDER GUISE OF SOCIETY'S "SCAVENGER HUNT."
I'M SUPPOSED TO BRING BACK A LADY'S BEDROOM SLIPPER! I LIKE THIS BETTER---HA! HA!
ONLY WAY I COULD GET INTO THAT RITZY GAMBLING JOINT---WITH MY SCAVENGER HUNT BADGE! INSTEAD OF THE POKER CHIP I CAME FOR, I SWIPED ALL THE DOUGH!

IN A MIDTOWN AREA, TWO LITHE, MANTLED FIGURES FLIT THRU THE NIGHT --- BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!
LOOK, ROBIN, THOSE TWO MEN ARE BURGLARS!
GOSH, IT'S ABOUT TIME ACTION POPPED! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK CRIME HAD TAKEN ANOTHER HOLIDAY!
THE TWIN GUARDIANS OF THE SLEEPING TOWN LEAP INTO DYNAMIC ACTION!
LET'S GO, ROBIN! WE'VE A JOB TO DO!
YIPPEE!
BOY, THAT CAT-WOMAN IS SURE A SMART DAME, WHAT A SCHEME! HO! HO!
YEAH! HA! HA! NOW LET'S FIND THAT SAFE!
THE BATMAN! WHA···?
PARDON ME FOR NOT RINGING!
THIS'LL FIX YA!
TSK---TSK! YOU CAN'T PITCH ON MY BASEBALL TEAM···
A FURIOUS PILE-DRIVING LUNGE ---
BUT YOU CAN BE DUMMY FOR FOOTBALL PRACTICE!
KEEP YOUR CHIN UP- OL' MAN!


ROBIN IS GREETED BY A PAIR OF FEET --- BOTTOMS UP!
WHOOPS! 'PON MY SOLE.
BUT WITH AN AGILE TWIST THE BOY WONDER SPINS INTO AN ACROBATIC SOMERSAULT AND---
SO SORRY! BUT EVERYTHING THAT GOES UP --- MUST COME DOWN!
USH!
THIS IS THE ROCKPONT RESIDENCE! TWO MEN CLAIM TO BE LOOKING FOR A FRENCH POODLE AS PART OF YOUR SCAVENGER HUNT! IS THAT TRUE?
WHY, YES! OH, I HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG! IT'S ALL IN FUN, YOU KNOW.
SEE--?
MARGUERITE TONES SCAVENGER HUNT? WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
THAT'S A GAG!
WE AIN'T DONE NOTHING! WE'RE FROM MARGUERITE TONE'S SCAVENGER HUNT!
YEH-- WE'RE LOOKING FOR MRS. ROCKPONT'S FRENCH POODLE!
THAT VOICE! I COULD NEVER FORGET IT! IT WAS --- THE CAT-WOMAN'S!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO CAN BEAT IT! YOUR STORY IS TRUE!
I TOLD YOU SO!
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?
5
LATER, IN THE BATMOBILE, SPEEDING HOME...
A CLEVER SCHEME! THAT MARGUERITE TONE IS THE CAT-WOMAN, ROBIN. OUR OLD ENEMY S ON THE PROWL AGAIN!
HMM! THAT MEANS WE HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE!
MEANWHILE THE TWO HENCHMEN RACE BACK TO THEIR WOMAN LEADER!
THE BATMAN CAUGHT US!
THE BATMAN! WELL, I KNEW I'D CROSS HIS PATH AGAIN SOONER OR LATER --- AND YOU KNOW --- I'M RATHER LOOKING FORWARD TO ANOTHER DUEL OF WITS WITH HIM!

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN BRUCE WAYNE'S MORNING MAIL---
WELL, WELL! MARGUERITE TONE IS GIVING ANOTHER PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT! "COME DRESSED AS YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER!"
SHE MUST HAVE SOMETHING UP HER SLEEVE. ARE YOU GOING, BRUCE?
YES--AND AS MY FAVORITE CHARACTER, GUESS WHO!
THE NEXT NIGHT---
YOU STAY HERE WITH THE BATMOBILE WHILE I SEE WHAT'S UP! PERHAPS THIS TIME WE CAN CATCH THE CAT-WOMAN RED-HANDED!
AW, I MISS ALL THE FUN!
FAVORITE CHARACTERS--- GEORGE WASHINGTON, SCARLETT O'HARA, ABE LINCOLN, NAPOLEON, CHARLIE CHAPLIN AND THERE'S THE CAT-WOMAN! SHE'S HAD THE NERVE TO COME DRESSED AS HERSELF!
BOLDLY, THE BATMAN ENTERS, MINGLES WITH THE COSTUME-CLAD GUESTS!
LOOK--- ANOTHER BATMAN! MY FAVORITE CHARACTER!
ANOTHER BATMAN! WHAT DOES SHE MEAN?
THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S SEARCHING EYES SOON DISCOVER THE ANSWER --- SEVERAL BATMEN MEET HIS ASTOUNDED GAZE---FAT ONES, TALL ONES, SHORT ONES!
HOLY COW! THESE GUESTS HAVE ALL COME HERE DRESSED UP AS ME! AND THEY THINK I'M A FAKE, TOO!
SAY, YOU FORGOT TO BRING ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!
HIYA, BATMAN!
SUDDENLY, THE TALL "BATMAN" WHISPERS GRUFFLY TO THE NEW ARRIVAL--
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE DUKE! C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO JOIN THE CAT-WOMAN! SHE'S GOING UPSTAIRS WITH THE OTHERS
SO I WAS RIGHT! MY OLD ENEMY IS BEHIND THIS!
OKAY! LEAD ON!

UPSTAIRS, IN THE CAT-WOMAN'S SITTING ROOM, FOUR FIGURES ROBED IN THE BATMAN'S DARK DENIM DISCUSS —CRIME!
LISTEN, MEN! DISGUISED AS THE BATMAN, YOU CAN GAIN ENTRY ANYWHERE! SAY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CRIMINAL. THEN ROB THE PLACE. IF YOU'RE NABBED, TELL 'EM YOU'RE FROM MARGUERITE TONE'S "FAVORITE CHARACTER PARTY" AND IT'S ALL A PUBLICITY STUNT!
HA! IS THAT A JOKE ON THE REAL BATMAN!
WONDER WHAT THE CAT-WOMAN WOULD THINK IF SHE KNEW I WAS THE REAL McCOY?
ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND ····
I'M LATE ···I HAD A FLAT TIRE AND WAS DELAYED!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THERE ARE ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE FOUR OF YOU HERE! ONE OF YOU IS AN IMPOSTOR ··· TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS!
THE BATMAN IS TRAPPED ···BUT UNDISMAYED!
I'LL KEEP MING ON, IF YOU DON'T MIND! MY FACE IS MY FORTUNE!
AFTER HIM! HE'S THE REAL BATMAN!
BUT LIKE A STEEL SPRING SUDDENLY RELEASED, THE CRIME-FIGHTER UNCOILS INTO ACTION!
SO YOU WANT TO BE A BATMAN? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!
THEY'RE ALL MIXED UP BY THE COSTUMES! HERE I AM, MUGGS!
7
SUDDENLY SWIFT AS A STRIKING PUMA, THE CRIME QUEEN'S SLIM HANDS STREAK OUT···
I'LL GET YOU MYSELF!
BUT BATMAN HAS SPIED CAT-WOMAN'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR ··· AND MOVES WITH THE BLURRING SPEED OF LIGHT···
IS THAT NICE? TAKE A LITTLE NAP ···YOU RE ALL EXC TED!
SLAP!

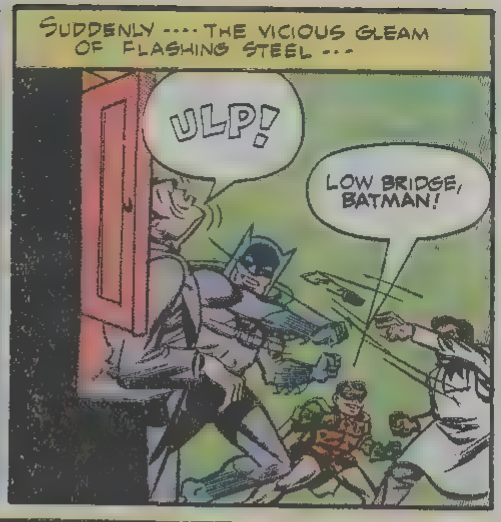
ABRUPTLY --- A CONCERTED RUSH BY THE FALSE BATMEN BEARS THE VALIANT BATTLER TOWARDS AN OPEN WINDOW!
GET UP AND FIGHT- YOU RE FOUR TO ONE AGAINST HIM!
THIS'LL FIN.SH YOU, BATMAN!
COME ON, YOU PHONIES! WE'RE JUST START NG!
THIS IS TOO EASY! STAND UP AND FIGHT!
SUDDENLY, A MINIATURE WH R.WIND SWEEPS N FROM THE OPEN WINDOW ---- IT IS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!
R DE 'EM, COWBOY! I WAS GETTING BORED OUTS.DE!
HI-PAL!
AS THOUGH AN.MATED BY ONE GEAR THE DYNAMIC DUO SHIFTS INTO HIGH!
I THOUGHT I SAW SOME SPECKS ON THIS RUG! I'LL CLEAN IT!
WE'LL CLEAN IT UP FOR THE CAT-WOMAN!
THE TIGRESS QUEEN QUICKLY REGAINS HER POISE!
YOUR ROUND, BATMAN! BUT YOU CAN'T PROVE I COMMITTED ANY CRIME! YOU SPOILED MY SCHEME, THOUGH--- AND I WONT FORGET THAT!
YOU'RE CLEVER, CAT! BUT YOU'LL MAKE A SLIP SOONER OR LATER
MOMENTS LATER, AFTER TWO CAPED FIGURES MERGE INTO THE INKY NIGHT...
HOW BRAVE AND STRONG HE IS! IF ONLY HE WOULD TEAM UP W.TH ME --- NO-BODY WOULD BE ABLE TO STOP US---NOBODY!

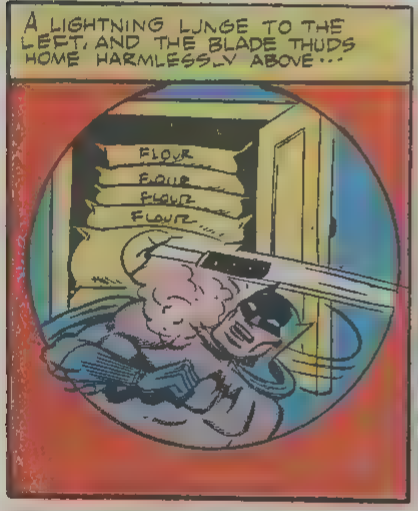
A WEEK PASSES, AND BRUCE WAYNE WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR THE CAT-WOMAN'S NEXT MOVE ···
THAT WOMAN IS TOO QUIET! IT'S LIKE THE LULL BEFORE THE STORM!
MAYBE SHE GOT FRIGHTENED AND DECIDED TO END HER CRIME CAREER!
BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, THE CUNNING ADVENTURESS IS PLOTTING HER GREATEST COUP!
NOW, MARGUERITE, YOU MUST TELL US WHERE YOU HIRE YOUR SERVANTS! THEY'RE PERFECTLY GROOMED!
CERTAINLY!
LATER, AT THE ACE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE ··· IN THE BACK ROOM.
HURRY UP AND FINISH THOSE LESSONS. YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW HOW TO ACT AS SERVANTS. WE'VE ALREADY GOTTEN ORDERS!
DINNER IS SOIVED-- I MEAN SERVED!
I BEG YOUR PAWDON, MRS. FITSBUILT. THE MARSTER IS NOT HEAH! HA! HA! I'M LOINING!
PRESENTLY ···· UNSUSPECTING SOCIETY OPENS ITS HOMES TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CAT-WOMAN'S GANG!
MY NEW BUTLER··· ISN'T HE MARVELOUS? MARGUERITE TONE RECOMMENDED HIM!
HE'S A BIT ECCENTRIC, BUT MARGUERITE TONE CAN'T BE WRONG! HE'S SO DIFFERENT FROM OTHER SERVANTS, IT'S A RELIEF!
AND, DURING A FESTIVE DINNER AT THE RESIDENCE OF ONE OF HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE IS STARTLED TO SEE ····
SILKY DAVIS! WHAT'S THAT CROOK DOING HERE AS A BUTLER?
POLITELY EXCUSING HIMSELF, BRUCE SURREPTITIOUSLY TRAILS THE BUTLER DOWNSTAIRS TO THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS...
OKAY, SILKY. WE'VE CLEANED EVERYTHING OUT OF THIS JOINT! THE CAT SAYS ALL THE PLACES ARE GONNA BE ROBBED TONIGHT!
I THOUGHT SO -- THE CAT-WOMAN AGAIN! SHE MUST HAVE PLANTED CROOKS IN ALL THE WEALTHY HOMES
IN A FEW MINUTES, FOLLOW ME UPSTAIRS! YOU CAN ROB THOSE RICH MUGGS AT THE DINNER TABLE AND THEN JOIN THE CAT-WOMAN! AND DON'T FORGET TO FRISK THAT PLAY-BOY, BRUCE WAYNE. HE MUST BE CARRYING A BIG ROLL!
9

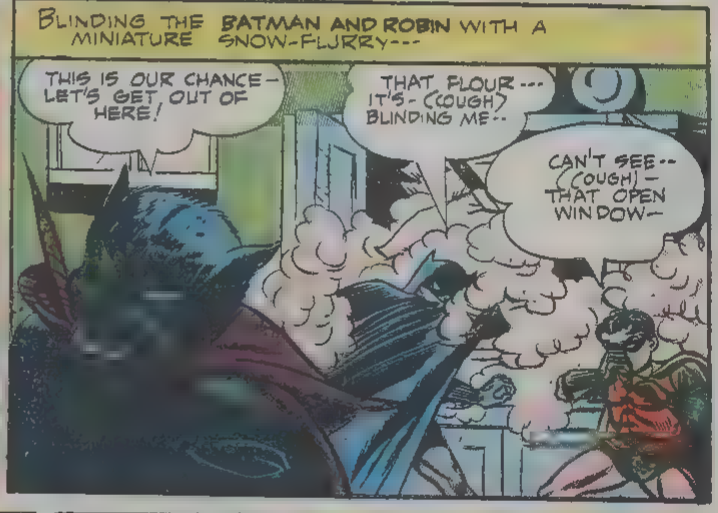
BUT AS SILKY DAVIS ENTERS THE CORRIDOR, AN IRON FIST CRASHES INTO HIS JAW!
NO TIME FOR CEREMONIES!
IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE AS BRUCE BECOMES --THE BUTLER!
FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN MR. BRUCE WAYNE'S ABSENCE! GOOD THING I ALWAYS CARRY THIS MAKE-UP KIT WITH ME!
UPSTAIRS....
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM— MR WAYNE HAD TO LEAVE SUDDENLY! HE OFFERS HIS HUMBLEST APOLOGIES!
OH, THAT'S JUST LIKE BRUCE! HE'S PROBABLY BORED AS USUAL! DEAR ME, THAT BOY IS SO FLIGHTY!
PAUSING ONLY A BRIEF MOMENT TO SUMMON ROBIN, BRUCE RACES TO THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS AGAIN!
SH-H! I'VE GOT A BETTER PLAN! COME THIS WAY!
OKAY, SILKY! YOU KNOW THIS JOINT BETTER!
THE DISGUISED BRUCE WAYNE LEADS THE TRUSTING THIEVES TO A BASEMENT GAME ROOM.
HEY, SILKY— WHAT'RE WE DOING DOWN HERE?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
SUDDENLY, DARKNESS DESCENDS BUT...THE CLICK OF A SWITCH BRINGS THE UNDERWORLD'S DREADED FOE INTO SIGHT—BATMAN!
IT WASN'T SILKY! THAT'S THE BATMAN!
HE TRAPPED US- LET'S GET OUT!
YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES, DON'T YOU? HERE'S A WHOLE ROOMFUL OF THEM! ONLY THEY'RE NOT CROOKED!
AWK!
AWK!
HOW ABOUT SOME BASKETBALL?

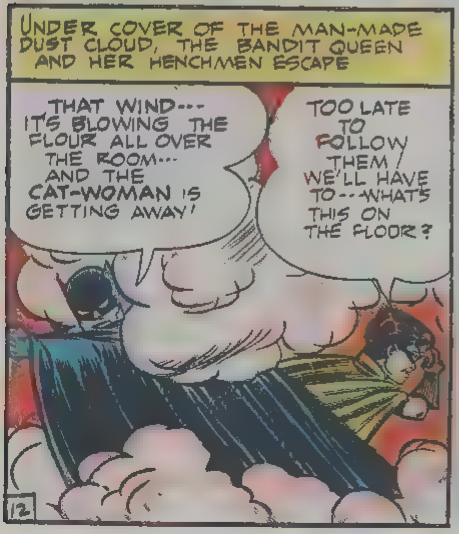
THIS IS YOUR CUE TO GO TO SLEEP!
TALK IT OVER IN THERE,/ THE POLICE WILL COME FOR YOU, IN A FEW MOMENTS./
WHERE ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET THE CAT-WOMAN? TALK!
AT... MRS RICHMORE'S HOUSE!
LOCKING THE COAL BIN COVER, THE BATMAN RACES OUTSIDE TO A NEARBY CORNER...
GOOD! THERE'S ROBIN WITH THE BATMOBILE JUST WHERE I TOLD HIM TO BE! NOW FOR THE RICHMORES AND THE CAT-WOMAN!
MEANWHILE, AT THE LUXIRIOUS RICHMORE MANSION...
NOW, WHEN THE COFFEE IS SERVED, WITH THIS SLEEPING POWDER IN IT, THEY'LL ALL BE SENT TO DREAMLAND! THEN WE'LL RAID THE PLACE!
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OUT OF THESE DUDS! I'M TIRED OF COOKING GRUB!
SUDDENLY, LIKE HUMAN THUNDERBOLTS, TWO LITHE FIGURES DESCEND UPON THE RING OF ROGUES!
MIND IF WE ADD A LITTLE FLAVOR TO YOUR COFFEE?
BATMAN! I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!
OH! THOSE SWINGING DOORS!
HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR EGGS, YEGGS?

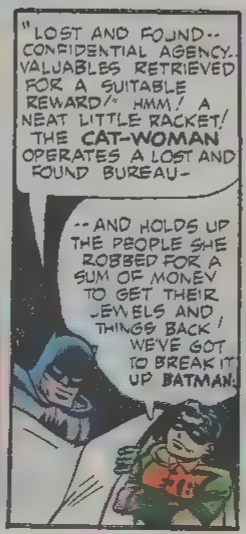
GO BAKE YOURSELF A CAKE!
I'LL FLATTEN YOU INTO A PRETTY SHAPE WITH THIS, COOKIE!

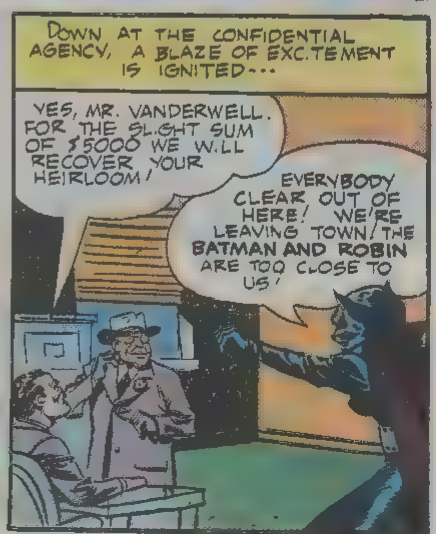

SUDDENLY ---- THE VICIOUS GLEAM OF FLASHING STEEL ---
ULP!
LOW BRIDGE, BATMAN!

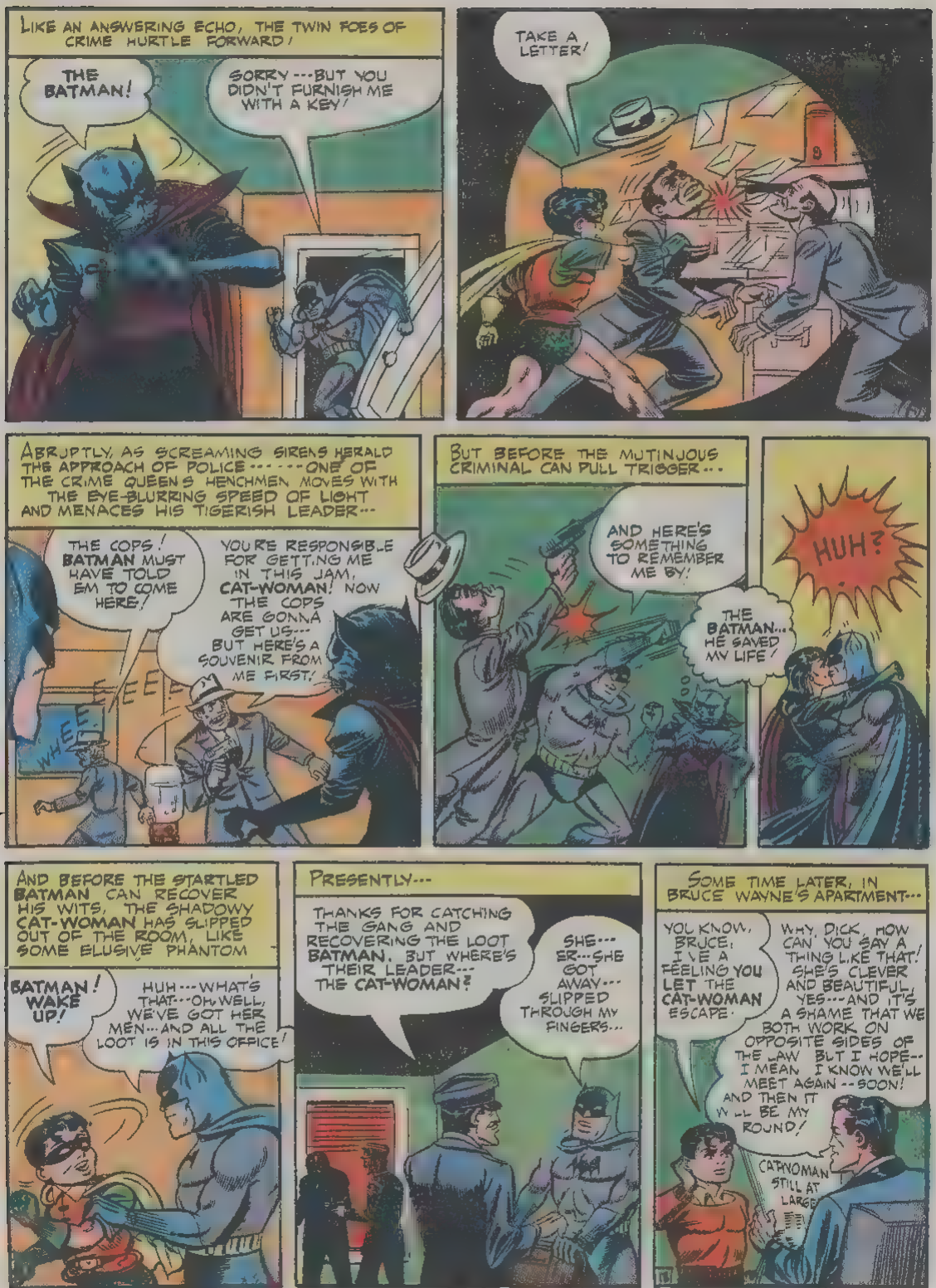

A LIGHTNING LUNGE TO THE LEFT, AND THE BLADE THUDS HOME HARMLESSLY ABOVE ---
FLOUR
FLOUR
FLOUR
FLOUR


BLINDING THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH A MINIATURE SNOW-FLURRY---
THIS IS OUR CHANCE— LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT FLOUR --- IT'S - (COUGH) BLINDING ME--
CAN'T SEE-- (COUGH) — THAT OPEN WINDOW—


UNDER COVER OF THE MAN-MADE DUST CLOUD, THE BANDIT QUEEN AND HER HENCHMEN ESCAPE
THAT WIND--- IT'S BLOWING THE FLOUR ALL OVER THE ROOM--- AND THE CAT-WOMAN IS GETTING AWAY!
TOO LATE TO FOLLOW THEM / WE'LL HAVE TO--WHAT'S THIS ON THE FLOOR?
12


"LOST AND FOUND-- CONFIDENTIAL AGENCY. VALUABLES RETRIEVED FOR A SUITABLE REWARD/" HMM! A NEAT LITTLE RACKET! THE CAT-WOMAN OPERATES A LOST AND FOUND BUREAU-
--AND HOLDS UP THE PEOPLE SHE ROBBED FOR A SUM OF MONEY TO GET THEIR JEWELS AND THINGS BACK! WE'VE GOT TO BREAK IT UP BATMAN!


DOWN AT THE CONFIDENTIAL AGENCY, A BLAZE OF EXCITEMENT IS IGNITED---
YES, MR. VANDERWELL. FOR THE SLIGHT SUM OF $5000 WE WILL RECOVER YOUR HEIRLOOM!
EVERYBODY CLEAR OUT OF HERE! WE'RE LEAVING TOWN! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE TOO CLOSE TO US!


LIKE AN ANSWERING ECHO, THE TWIN FOES OF CRIME HURTLE FORWARD!
THE BATMAN!
SORRY---BUT YOU DIDN'T FURNISH ME WITH A KEY!
TAKE A LETTER!
ABRUPTLY, AS SCREAMING SIRENS HERALD THE APPROACH OF POLICE-----ONE OF THE CRIME QUEEN'S HENCHMEN MOVES WITH THE EYE-BLURRING SPEED OF LIGHT AND MENACES HIS TIGERISH LEADER---
THE COPS! BATMAN MUST HAVE TOLD 'EM TO COME HERE!
YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING ME IN THIS JAM, CAT-WOMAN! NOW THE COPS ARE GONNA GET US--- BUT HERE'S A SOUVENIR FROM ME FIRST!
WHEE
BUT BEFORE THE MUTINOUS CRIMINAL CAN PULL TRIGGER---
AND HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!
THE BATMAN... HE SAVED MY LIFE!
HUH?
AND BEFORE THE STARTLED BATMAN CAN RECOVER HIS WITS, THE SHADOWY CAT-WOMAN HAS SLIPPED OUT OF THE ROOM, LIKE SOME ELUSIVE PHANTOM
BATMAN! WAKE UP!
HUH---WHAT'S THAT---OH, WELL, WE'VE GOT HER MEN---AND ALL THE LOOT IS IN THIS OFFICE!
PRESENTLY---
THANKS FOR CATCHING THE GANG AND RECOVERING THE LOOT BATMAN. BUT WHERE'S THEIR LEADER--- THE CAT-WOMAN?
SHE--- ER---SHE GOT AWAY--- SLIPPED THROUGH MY FINGERS...
SOME TIME LATER, IN BRUCE WAYNE'S APARTMENT---
YOU KNOW, BRUCE, I'VE A FEELING YOU LET THE CAT-WOMAN ESCAPE.
WHY, DICK, HOW CAN YOU SAY A THING LIKE THAT! SHE'S CLEVER AND BEAUTIFUL, YES---AND IT'S A SHAME THAT WE BOTH WORK ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE LAW BUT I HOPE-- I MEAN I KNOW WE'LL MEET AGAIN--SOON!
AND THEN IT WILL BE MY ROUND!
CATWOMAN STILL AT LARGE

THE WAY HOME

by Norman Goss

A CHILL wind, bearing threats of snow to come, swept down from the Bavarian Alps and across the bleak, forbidding terrain that marked the concentration camp. Huddled closely together for warmth, the starved and sick prisoners of war stared at the smoke issuing from the chimneys of the Commandant's office and the guard's quarters. This was the daily half-hour period for fresh air, thirty minutes of precious freedom from the dank, vermin-infested cells in which they were housed.

Suddenly, a man slumped to the ground. In an instant, two of his fellow-prisoners were at his side. One of them touched the frail figure's face.

The man—his name was Michael Cord, and he came from Lancaster—opened his eyes. "Thanks, lads," he said weakly. "I—I—sort of went under for a moment."

"Silence!" A burly soldier thrust his face into that of the prone man. "Get up on your feet!" His heavy boot bit into Michael Cord's side. Groaning, Michael Cord managed to regain his feet. The camp was swimming around, and he felt sick. He wondered why death didn't come.

Death! It was really the only way to escape from this place. Unless a fellow were lucky enough, as that Free Frenchman had been last week, to be given a pardon. Almost inconceivable had that been. Michael Cord had never believed these beasts would keep their word. And that Stobel . .

Almost unconsciously Michael Cord's eyes strayed to the window of the Commandant's office. Stobel was looking out, his face masked in deviltry. Under his breath, Michael Cord swore a horrible oath if ever he could meet that devil face to face

Into Michael Cord's mind flashed the picture of last week. The boys had come over to lay some eggs on Berlin. And somehow, British Military Intelligence had learned that close to the concentration camp the enemy had established a secret air base. They had dropped some bombs, created some damage.

But someone had miscalculated. A bomb had dropped, screaming, perilously close to the Commandant's quarters. Locked in their evil-smelling cells, the prisoners had heard the cries of fright cutting the air as Stobel and his gang scuttled for safety.

And then something had gone wrong. The bomb was a dud. But still dangerous. There was no telling when its mechanism would go off, no knowing when the entire side of the camp would be blown to bits.

Stobel had hastily summoned the prisoners into the courtyard. White-faced, he had promised freedom to the man willing to risk his life and cut off the mechanism. The Free Frenchman had done it and Stobel had kept his word. The Frenchman was free to go home, if going back into France could be called freedom

Bitterly, biting his lips now to keep back the pain searing his insides, Michael Cord thought of home. Back in Lancaster they'd be getting ready for the holiday, Madge and the two girls. The boy, Charlie, was with the RAF, an observer just as his dad had been.

But here, in the concentration camp, it would be just another day, Michael Cord thought blackly, if he lived to see it. Why, oh why, hadn't he had the strength to get at that bomb as the Frenchman did? If only that hemorrhage hadn't started, it might have been he, Michael Cord, on the way home "Home home. . "

Michael Cord didn't realize he had spoken the words aloud. A whispered warning from a fellow prisoner recalled him from his reverie. The heavy-set guard was glowering at him, waving his gun butt menacingly. He started toward Michael Cord just as the sound of sirens split the air. The guard turned, saw the motorcycle detachment, preceding two official cars, roaring into the narrow road leading to the Commandant's quarters.

The cars bore high Army officials come to inspect the damage done to the adjacent air-base. Instantly, the prisoners were herded inside, shoved into the foul-smelling, unventilated stys that were called prisons, not to be let out again until the next day. Someone would die during the night. Someone always did.

Lying on the vermin-infested straw that was his bed, Michael Cord tried to shut from his ears the agonized cries of dying, diseased, and beaten men. The place was pitch-black. Curses and imprecations mingled with the moans of the dying.

Micheal Cord closed his eyes; his body seemed to be floating. It was a very pleasant sensation, and there was a loud, pleasing drone in his ears. Drifting drifting . . . drifting . . . just as on the lazy river, home, on Sundays, when they went punting. . .

A loud curse recalled Michael Cord to earth. Light streamed in from the open doorway, behind the figure of a prison guard. His voice seemed excited as he ordered the prisoners out Despite his command for silence, wondered whispers filled the room. What had happened? What was going on outside?

Alongside Michael Cord, a Cockney whispered:

"Cor! He's plenty scared. Look at his bloody fyce."

Light stabbed cruelly into Michael Cord's eyes as he felt himself pushed and shoved out-

side with the other prisoners. The wind had grown stronger, sending icy nettles through the frail bodies of the men. In the sky overhead, a Nazi bomber circled worriedly.

In just a moment, the reason was apparent. It was Stobel, himself, who broke the news. Michael Cord guessed that with ranking officers around, Stobel had to make the gesture. The official cars had been run back down the road.

Stobel's voice was cold, military. But beneath it, Michael Cord could sense the presence of fear.

"Our bomber above, because of a faulty carrier, has dropped a time bomb. Fortunately, it has not exploded. We have no way of knowing why, nor when it will go off." Stobel's eyes narrowed. "We do not intend to risk the life of a single one of our brave men. But to the one of you, who knows bombs, and can render it useless, I promise freedom back to your homeland."

Freedom! The word clutched at Michael Cord's throat. Freedom! He knew bombs. And didn't these Nazi fools know that if the bomber above had been heading for an objective, his time clock must be set well ahead? He closed his eyes. This was like a gift from Heaven. Home freedom . and he really wouldn't be risking his life.

He stepped forward.

"Goot!" Relief seemed to spread over Stobel's features. "The bomb is behind my building." He barked an order for tools, which were hastily brought to Michael Cord.

The two ton missile was nosed in the soft dirt, between the airports and the Commandant's office. Michael Cord went unhesitatingly toward it, examined it tenderly. He knew the type. His wrench bit into a nut and Michael Cord's other hand caressed the cold steel. "My passport to freedom," he said chokingly

It was like a miracle, he thought, like a miracle. His eyes glinted with satisfaction as a plate parted, revealing the mechanism. The bomb w o u l d n't have gone off for an hour. They could have carted i t a w a y t h e m s e l v e s. Michael Cord chuckled. This was a good joke on them. They were practically giving him away.

Stobel's voice came crisply to his ears. "It iss safe?" He sounded far away.

"Safe?" Michael Cord almost turned to answer that it was. Sure it was safe, and so was he. He was almost as good as back in England, away from these monsters who called themselves men, instead of maniacs. It was odd that they should speak of safety and security, when all they offered was unrest and disillusion.

Yes, that's what they were fighting for. To keep people unhappy, keep them in bondage and tyranny. Across the screen of Michael Cord's mind flashed a picture of another kind of man: the good man, the brave man, who believed in a long and happy life, who believed in freedom. The sort of man who would give his life to attain it.

There was no brutality in that kind of man; no lust for killing, no atrocities, no insane urge for power, no ruthless urge to destroy. That kind of man deserved to live; for the other kind, there could be but death. The beast could not triumph . . . he would not!

Michael Cord finished adjusting the mechanism. Hot tears flowed down his cheeks. Furtively, he brushed them away as he stood up. He waved toward Stobel. "I have fixed it," he said. "It is harmless." He turned again, noted the position of the bomb. Perfect.

* * *

"So!" Stobel tried to force a smile to a face that could not harbor one. "You perhaps did not believe we would give you freedom?"

He stood impressively before Michael Cord. Around Stobel's office were seated the high officers. A guard carried an overcoat. This was presently handed to Michael Cord, who, smiling grimly, put it on. "You will be taken to the French coast," Stobel said, "and there given a small boat with which to navigate the Channel." Once more, he tried to smile.

"Is that not a good present from us?" His thin lips parted. "Perhaps you will tell your accursed English that we do keep our word?"

. . .

Michael Cord looked at the watch on Stobel's wrist. He felt a strange lightness in his body and it almost seemed as though his heart were singing. "Yes," he said, his eyes on the watch. "It is a wonderful present." He hesitated, then, a smile on his lips, said: "But it is the custom of we English to give gifts in return."

Stobel's eyes narrowed suspiciously. "What is this strange talk, Englishman?" His eyes searched Michael Cord's and then, suddenly he seemed to see into them as though the strange light in them had brought forth a picture. "No . . . no . . ." he cried hoarsely. His fear-filled eyes darted to the door. "You didn't. . . ?"

The mighty roar which reduced the Commandant's office and all its occupants to bits answered the question. Michael Cord had found a way to go home—the Englishman's way; a way that meant his own life when he advanced the time bomb mechanism ahead so that in fifteen minutes the bomb would go off!

the End

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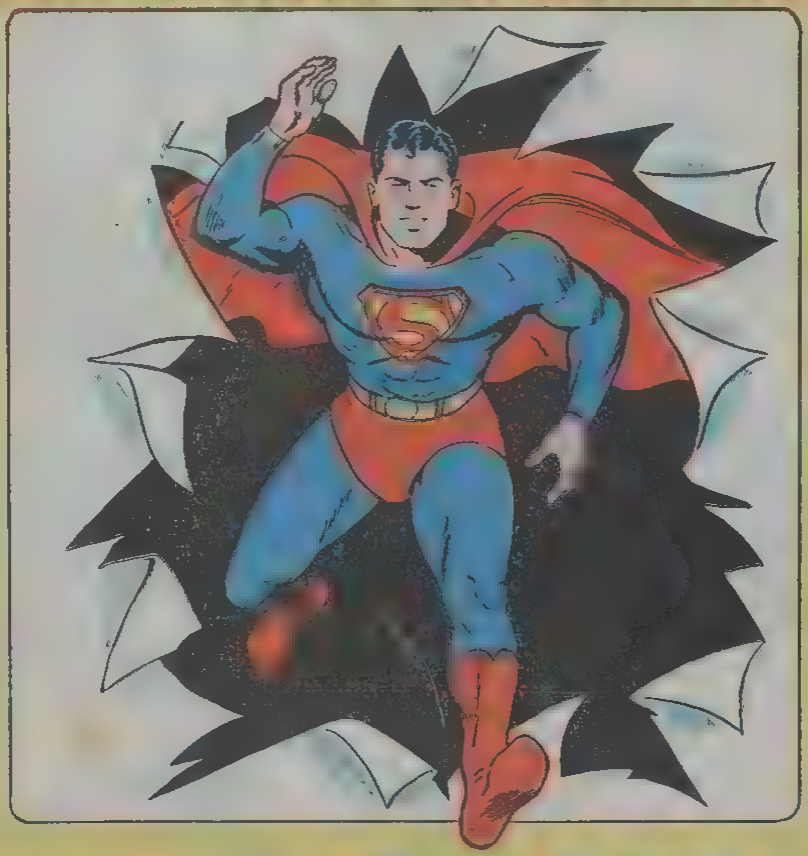
ROLLIN STONE
OH, BOY! AM I HAPPY! I FINALLY GOT A JOB TRAVELING WITH A CIRCUS - I'M GONNA BE A CLOWN SOMEDAY!
OKAY, STONE - YOU CAN BE A CLOWN SOMEDAY - BUT IN TH' MEANTIME YOU'VE GOT TO START AT THE BOTTOM — THOSE CLOWNS HAVE SPENT THEIR LIVES LEARNING THEIR BUSINESS!
BUT - COULD I MEET A REAL LIVE CLOWN?
SAY, MAX - THIS IS MR. STONE - STONE THINKS HE WANTS TO BE A CLOWN - WILL YOU TALK TO HIM AND GIVE HIM SOME ADVICE?
GEE! GULP!
SURE THING SHORTY!
WELL, I TELL YA, SONNY, IT'S A TOUGH RACKET!
BUT IT MUST BE FUN TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH!
THEY SAY THERE'S LOTS O' MONEY IN IT, TOO!
WELL, STONE - THERE'S LOTS OF BOYS WOULD LIKE TO BE CLOWNS - BUT CLOWNS ARE BORN!
BUT I WAS BORN - ONCE - IN LITTLE ROCK!
HEY, STONE - I'VE GOT JUST TH' JOB FOR YOU!
NOW, STONE, —— I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU, IN THE MENAGERIE WITH THE ANIMALS — YOU HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO WATCH TH' CLOWNS WORK - AND SOMEDAY I'LL MAKE YOU A CLOWN!
GOSH - THANKS! BUT WHAT'S MY NEW JOB?
TAKIN' CARE OF AN ELEPHUNT!
— YES - BUT IT'S A LITTLE BABY ELEPHANT - IT'S A FREAK - TH' SMALLEST ELEPHANT IN CAPTIVITY - BORN LAST WEEK!
THIS IS STARTIN' AT THE BOTTOM ALL RIGHT — HECK! AND I WANTED TO BE A CLOWN!
HEY, FELLOWS! TAKE A LOOK AT TH' FREAKS!
YESSIR! I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK HE WAS BORN AT THAT, OR SOMETHING!
FUNNIEST THING IN TH' SHOW!
RAY McGIVE

G-MAN
ROVER - IF YOU'RE GONNA BE A G-DOG, YOU'VE GOT TO QUIT CHASIN' THOSE CATS AND 'TEND TO BUSINESS!
SAY, POP - DO YA MIND IF ME AND ROVER PATROL YA BEAT WITH YA, TODAY?
I JUST GOT A CALL FROM HEAD-QUARTERS! THERE'S BEEN A BIG BANK ROBBERY DOWN AT TH TRUST COMPANY - YOU BETTER RUN ON HOME!
AW, GEE, POP - PLEASE LET US HELP CHASE THE BANDITS - WITH YA
NO, BILLY! IT'S NO PLACE FOR LITTLE BOYS - RUN ALONG HOME!
AW, HECK! HOW DOES HE EVER EXPECT ME TO BE A G-MAN - HE'S A LOTTA HELP - I'M NOT AFRAID OF NO BANDITS!
EXTRA! EXTRA! ALL ABOUT TH' BIG BANK ROBBERY. READ ABOUT IT!
$500 REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO CAPTURE OF BANDITS!
GEE! 500 BUCKS!
BOY! THAT'S A LOTTA JELLY BEANS!
COME ON, ROVER! WE'LL JUST PRETEND WE'RE WORKIN' ON THIS CASE!
COME ON, OL' G-DOG! GO GET 'EM!
YIP!
YIP!
YIP!

NOW - WHERE DID THAT DOG GO? HE ISN'T TAKIN' HIS WORK SERIOUS - I CAN'T BREAK HIM OF CHASIN' THEM CATS
NOW, I GOTTA FIND HIM!
SAY - WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH YOU? HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I GOTTA TELL YA —
SH-H
SH-H-H
SH-H-H-H
SAY— YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE AN' KEEP YA EYES OPEN TILL I COME BACK - DON'T MOVE!
LISTEN, POP! THERE'S SOME VERY 'SPICIOUS LOOKIN' MEN HIDING IN THE WOODS BACK OF OUR HOUSE!
ROVER TRACKED 'EM DOWN!
WELL, BILLY - YOU'RE A CHIP OFF TH' OLD BLOCK! HERE'S A CHECK FOR $500 FOR FINDING TH' BANDITS
POLICE DEPT
WELL, YA REALLY OWE IT TO ROVER - HE TRACKED 'EM DOWN! HE'S A G-DOG, YA KNOW
NEXT DAY
ROVER - POP PUT THAT MONEY IN TH' BANK FOR YA — YOU'RE PROBABLY TH' RICHEST DOG IN TH' WHOLE NEW NITED STATES!
BOY - I'M PROUD OF YA!
SMACK!
SMACK!
BUT WAIT — POP PUT THAT MONEY IN TH' SAME BANK THAT WAS ROBBED!
WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF!
TRUST CO
WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS BANK - I'M NOT TAKIN' ANY CHANCES WITH OUR DOUGH!

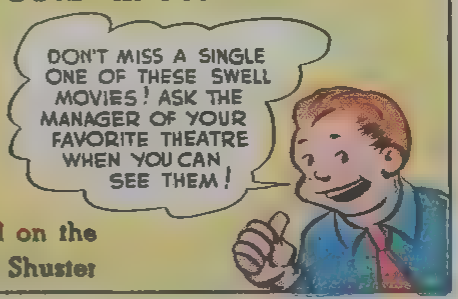
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CARTOON STAR
SMASHES THROUGH THE MOVIE SCREEN!



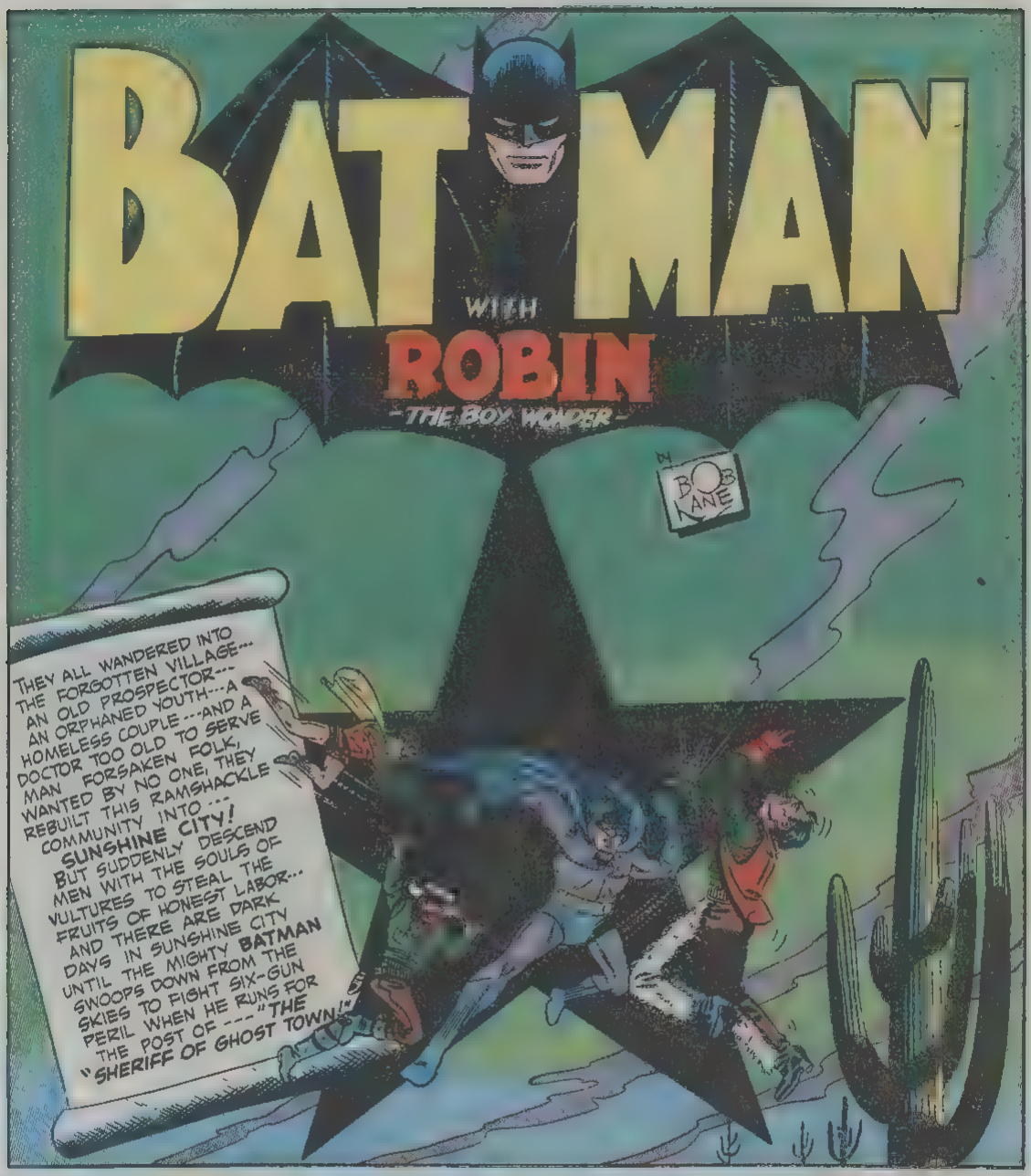
SUPERMAN

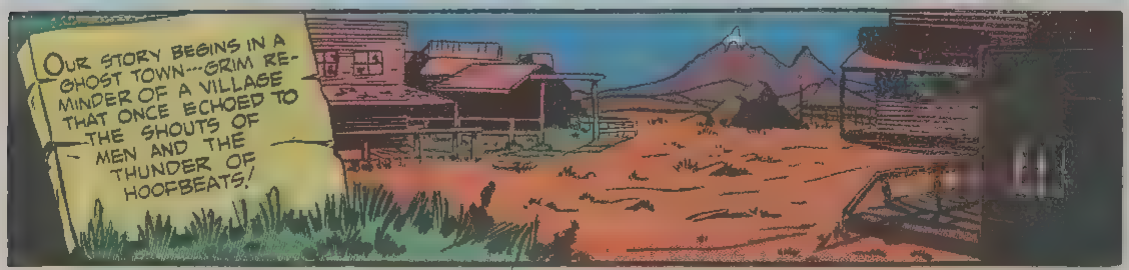
CARTOONS *in Technicolor!*

AMAZING!
THRILLING!



Produced by the Max Fleischer Studios . . . Based on the famous character created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
by BOB KANE
THEY ALL WANDERED INTO THE FORGOTTEN VILLAGE--- AN OLD PROSPECTOR--- AN ORPHANED YOUTH---A HOMELESS COUPLE---AND A DOCTOR TOO OLD TO SERVE MAN FORSAKEN FOLK, WANTED BY NO ONE, THEY REBUILT THIS RAMSHACKLE COMMUNITY INTO--- SUNSHINE CITY! BUT SUDDENLY DESCEND MEN WITH THE SOULS OF VULTURES TO STEAL THE FRUITS OF HONEST LABOR... AND THERE ARE DARK DAYS IN SUNSHINE CITY UNTIL THE MIGHTY BATMAN SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE SKIES TO FIGHT SIX-GUN PERIL WHEN HE RUNS FOR THE POST OF --- "THE SHERIFF OF GHOST TOWN!"


OUR STORY BEGINS IN A GHOST TOWN---GRIM REMINDER OF A VILLAGE THAT ONCE ECHOED TO THE SHOUTS OF MEN AND THE THUNDER OF HOOFBEATS!

INTO THIS FORSOTTEN VILLAGE ONE DAY STRAY TWO DUSTY TRAVELERS···CACTUS TOM, AN OLD PROSPECTOR, AND YOUNG JOE JEFFERS, THE SON OF HIS DEAD PARTNER
CACTUS TOM, WHY IS THIS TOWN DESERTED?
IT'S CITIZENS WERE CURSED WITH GOLD FEVER, LAD! WHEN THEY HEARD OF RICHER STRIKES ELSEWHERE, THEY LIT OUT AND NEVER CAME BACK!
THERE'S STILL SOME GOLD HEREABOUTS, SON WE'RE SETTLIN' DOWN TO MAKE A STAKE TO SEND YOU TO SCHOOL!
SCHOOL! AW···WELL-- WHATEVER YOU SAY..
IN TIME: A FAMILY DRIVEN FROM A DUST-BOWL FARM JOINS THE FAIR···
OUT OF GAS? SORRY--- WE AIN'T GOT NONE···· BUT WHY NOT START FARMIN' AGAIN HERE? THERE'S PLENTY OF GOOD LAND AND HOUSES GALORE!
BY GUM, I BELIEVE WE WILL! MY NAME'S SIMMONS···
A DOCTOR JOINS THE REBORN COMMUNITY--
I'M A DOCTOR, LOOKING FOR A PRACTICE -- TOO MANY YOUNGER DOCTORS WHERE I COME FROM!
A DOCTOR? GLORY BE! SIMMONS' WIFE IS SICK, AN' MY RHEUMATIZ IS SOMETHIN' FIERCE AN'...
IN WEEKS TO COME, OTHER WAYFARERS SETTLE DOWN TO START LIFE ANEW···
PLENTY DOING IN THE CARPENTRY LINE···AN' AM I GLAD! HOW'RE YOU DOIN', BARBER?
NOT MUCH BUSINESS YET··· BUT IT'LL COME!
GRATEFUL FOR THE PROSPERITY THAT HAS REWARDED THEIR LABORS THE EX-WANDERERS CHRISTEN THE NAMELESS TOWN··
MOST OF US WAS OLD FOLKS, WITH CLOUDS OVER US. TILL WE RAN INTO CLEAR SKIES HERE!..SINCE YUH MADE ME MAYOR, MEBBE I KIN SUGGEST A NAME FER OUR TOWN! HOW 'BOUT SUNSHINE CITY?
SUNSHINE CITY IT IS
HOORAY!
BUT EVEN AS THE GARDEN OF EDEN HAD ITS SERPENT-- INTO SUNSHINE CITY ONE DAY RIDES "FIVE ACES" FROGEL, GAMBLER AND CROOK, WITH SOME CRONIES--
TAKE A LOOK, BULLET AN' BLACKIE! QUITE A BUSTLIN' LITTLE COMMUNITY WE GOT HERE!
AND READY FOR US TO TAKE OVER!
YEAH· LET'S CALL IN THE REST OF THE BOYS, AN'··

VIOLENCE FLARES···AND BLAZING GUNS AND FLASHING KNIVES TAKE A WANTON TOLL OF LIFE AS FROGEL'S FOLLOWERS POUR INTO TOWN!
THAT WHEEL'S CROOKED! I WANT··· OHHH···
TH.S ... TEACH YUH T' SQUAWK!
TAKE A CHANCE
PLENTY GOLD DUST IN THESE SADDLE-BAGS!
OUGHTTA BE··· IT'S THE MONTH'S OUTPUT OF THE WHOLE TOWN!
HURRY, MY HUSBAND! THEY'VE STABBED HIM!
HE SHOULDA MINDED HIS OWN BUSINESS, LADY!
HOPING TO PRESERVE THEIR NEW-FOUND HAPPINESS, THE FOUNDERS OF SUNSHINE CITY MEET IN THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE···
FELLER CITIZENS, WE WAS DOIN' FINE TILL THEM CROOKS CAME! WE GOT TO GET RID O' THE VARMINTS!
THAT'S RIGHT, MAYOR!
BUT THE WILY FROGEL SHOWS HIS DEFIANCE OF LAW AND ORDER!
THAT'S RIGHT, BLACK E-BURN HER DOWN TO THE GROUND!
BOSS YOU'RE HOT STUFF! HAW, HAW!
PRESENTLY----INSIDE THE SCHOOLHOUSE----
WE GOTTA G.T TO-GETHER AN ···WHATS THIS?
FIRE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
LATER, IN THE TINY SHACK CACTUS TOM SHARES WITH JOE ···
DON'T FEEL SO BAD, CACTUS TOM!
IT AIN'T ME I'M FRETTED 'BOUT···IT'S ALL THE OLD FOLKS THAT COME HERE FER A NEW LIFE! AN OLD COOT LIKE ME CAN'T HELP 'EM! WHAT WE NEED IS THE BRAVEST MAN IN THE COUNTRY TO CLEAR OUT THEM BUZZARDS!
3

THE BRAVEST MAN -- WHY -- THAT'S THE BATMAN!
RECKON HE'D DO, JOE -- BUT HOW'D WE GIT HIM 'WAY OUT HERE IN THE DESERT? NOBODY EVEN KNOWS WHO HE IS!
SNAP!
A DESPERATE HOPE SPURS A LONE RIDER THROUGH THE NIGHT...
MAYBE THERE'S A WAY OF REACHING THE BATMAN -- SOMEONE IN STATE CITY OUGHT TO KNOW!
SO IT IS THAT A WEARY, DISHEVELED LAD REELS INTO THE OFFICE OF A METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER...
AND IF YOU KNOW WHERE THE BATMAN, IS, SIR...
I DON'T, BUD -- BUT YOUR STORY'S A HUMDINGER! I'LL SEE THAT IT'S PRINTED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND MAYBE THE BATMAN WILL SEE IT!
AND IN A RADIO BROADCASTING STUDIO ...
YOU ARE LISTENING TO VOICE OF THE PUBLIC. THE NEXT GUEST ON OUR COAST-TO-COAST HOOKUP HAS AN UNUSUAL APPEAL TO MAKE!
GEE WHILLIKERS! I HOPE THE BATMAN IS LISTENIN!..
THE LAD'S ANXIOUS VOICE RINGS EARNESTLY IN THE DISTANT HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
---BECAUSE OUT IN SUNSHINE CITY WE'VE HEARD THAT THE BATMAN NEVER REFUSES TO HELP FOLKS IN TROUBLE---AND I'VE SURE GOT TROUBLE!
THAT SETTLES IT, DICK!
GHOST TOWN PLEADS FOR BATMAN AID
HERE WE GO AGAIN! COULDN'T EVER LOOK OURSELVES IN THE FACE IF WE LET THAT KID DOWN!
THE BATPLANE IS FUELED AND READY!
MINUTES LATER, AN EERIE CRAFT STREAKS FROM A SECRET HANGAR INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKY -- THE BATPLANE!
LOOK, BATMAN -- A MAN ON HORSEBACK!
DAWN SEES THE BLACK SHAPE SOARING ABOVE THE RIM OF THE DESERT.
AND OTHER MEN WAITING TO AMBUSH HIM! TAKE THE CONTROLS, ROBIN! KILL THE MOTOR AND DIVE!

RETURNING HOME, YOUNG JOE IS UNPREPARED FOR THE SUDDEN CRACKLE OF OUT-LAW SIX-SHOOTERS THAT BLAZE AT HIM FROM BEHIND...
GEE--WHILIKERS--THEY'RE AFTER ME!
YOU WON'T MAKE US NO MORE TROUBLE, KID!
BUT AS SILENT WINGS SWOOP LOW, A VERY REAL "BOLT FROM THE BLUE" PLUMMETS INTO THE MIDST OF THE WOULD-BE KILLERS--THE BATMAN!
LET'S YOU WALK AND I RIDE!
WHA--? UGH!
I'M JUST A ROPIN' COWBOY, YIPPEE!
I'M SLIPPIN'! OW!
AMID GRAY CLOUDS OF DUST THE OUTLAWS HEAD FOR DISTANT PARTS---
BE SEEING YOU LADS LATER!
LET'S BEAT IT! THAT GUY'S THE BATMAN!
GOLLY, MR. BATMAN---YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, JOE--- FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOU'RE TRYING TO SAVE A TOWN!
HEART-WARMING CHEERS RING THRU THE AIR AS THE WORLD-FAMOUS DUO RIDES INTO SUNSHINE CITY!
THIS IS THE BIGGEST DAY OF MY LIFE!
HOORAY FOR THE BATMAN!
FOLKS, I NOMINATE THE BATMAN FOR SHERIFF!
AS SHERIFF, I'D HAVE THE LAW ON MY SIDE...
THANKS, CACTUS TOM!
THE BATMAN FOR SHERIFF!
5

BUT UNFRIENDLY EYES WATCH THE GALA SCENE FROM THE BALCONY OF FROGEL'S LADY LUCK SALOON---
SO THAT'S THE HIGH AND MIGHTY BATMAN! WE'LL SHOW HIM HE DON'T COUNT FER MUCH IN THESE PARTS, EH, BOYS?
LEAVE IT TO US, BOSS! WE'LL RUN YOU FER SHERIFF AN' BEAT HIM TO A FRAZZLE!
WILD EXCITEMENT MARKS THE ONE-DAY ELECTION CAMPAIGN---A FROLICSOME RALLY SUCH AS NO GHOST TOWN HAS EVER SEEN!
THEY GOT PLENTY VOTES TO ELECT HIM!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL FIX HIM--- LISTEN!
THE BATMAN FOR BETTER DAYS!
LATER...
LOOK OUT BATMAN! DUCK!
---AND IF I AM ELECTED, I PROMISE ...
HALL
HALP!
SHAME ON YOU, THROWING STONES BEHIND PEOPLES BACKS!
WHAT-- THANKS, ROBIN!
YOU GO RIGHT DOWN THERE AND APOLOGIZE!
SAVE ME!
SAVE YOU FOR WHAT? A RAINY DAY?
HERE'S A VOTE FOR YOU, FROGEL!
THAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN!
LADY L SALOON
FOR SHERI
HAWK-EYED CITIZENS OF SUNSHINE CITY INSURE AN HONEST ELECTION!
TRY TO STUFF THE BALLOT BOX, WILL YUH?
TSK! TSK! THAT'S ONE LESS VOTE FOR FROGEL!
GRACE
VOTE HERE

AND WHEN THE VOTES ARE COUNTED!
--AND DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE PEACE AND ENFORCE THE LAWS OF THE COMMUNITY?
I MOST CERTAINLY DO, MR. MAYOR!
THREE CHEERS FOR THE NEW SHERIFF!
AND AS MY FIRST OFFICIAL ACT, I HEREBY APPOINT YOU CHIEF DEPUTY SHERIFF!
NOW I CAN PLAY COPS-AND-ROBBERS FOR KEEPS!
THUS BEGINS A NEW ERA OF PEACE FOR SUNSHINE CITY--
WHY DON'T WE GO HOME NOW? THERE HASN'T BEEN A BIT OF TROUBLE SINCE THE ELECTION!
SOMETHING TELLS ME CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE JUST WAITING FOR US TO DO THAT- SO WE'LL STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE.
AN ERA IN WHICH OLD-TIMERS RECALL FAMOUS PEACE-MAKERS OF BYGONE DAYS---
'MINDS ME OF THE STORIES I USED TO HEAR 'BOUT MY GREAT-UNCLE, "TWO-GUN" TURPIN -- HE WAS SHERIFF OF THIS HERE TOWN, AN' HE STRUNG UP ALL BUT ONE O' THE OWL-HOOT GANG!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST OF THE GANG?
HE SHOT 'TWO-GUN' TURPIN'
MY GRANDPOP WAS A FAMOUS PEACE OFFICER HERE, TOO! "DEAD-EYE" DANVERS, THEY CALLED HIM! HE DIED FIGHTIN' SEVEN STAGE-ROBBERS!
EVEN FROGEL MAKES A PRETENSE OF GOOD BEHAVIOR---
HE'S REFORMING 'CAUSE THE BATMAN THREATENED TO RAID HIS PLACE!
YES, MA'AM-- I'M TURNIN' OVER A NEW LEAF!
NO GAMBLING ALLOWED by order of F. FROGEL PROP & SHERIFF BATMAN
AND NEWS OF THE BATMAN'S SUCCESS SPREADS FAR AND WIDE!
BATMAN ENDS CRIME IN SUNSHINE CITY
PLANET
GHOST TOWN BOOMS AS VIOLENCE STOP
SUN
BATMAN SAVES WESTERN TOWN FROM BAD MEN

FINALLY---
FELLER CITIZENS, OUR NEIGHBORIN' TOWN HAS AGREED T' LEND US MONEY FER STREETS AN' REAL ELECTRIC LIGHTS. NOW WE'LL GIT T' BE A REAL CITY THANKS TO OUR NEW SHERIFF!
YIPPEE! PROSPERTY IS ON THE WAY!
THE TOWN BUZZES WITH PLANS OF A GRAND CELEBRATION---
CACTUS TOM IS A-GOIN TO BRING THE MONEY FROM GILA GULCH IN A STAGECOACH!
THE WHOLE TOWN'S GONNA DRESS UP IN OLD-TIME COSTUMES!
IT'LL BE JIST LIKE FRONTIER DAYS!
WHILE IN THE HEART OF THE BADLANDS, OTHERS DISCUSS THE COMING EVENT WITH DEEP INTEREST-- KNOWN OUTLAWS WHO FLED THE CITY WHEN THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TOOK OFFICE!
IMAGINE AN OLD GALOOT LIKE CACTUS TOM DRIVIN' THOUSANDS O' DOLLARS ACROSS THE DESERT IN A STAGECOACH!
WE DON'T HAVE TO IMAGINE IT, BLACKIE- WE'LL BE RIGHT ON HAND TO SEE IT!
AN' WITH OUR SHOOTIN IRONS READY!
AS THE GREAT DAY DAWNS--
YOU'RE RIDING THE COACH WITH CACTUS TOM, DEPUTY! REMEMBER, THE GUN'S JUST FOR SHOW! AND THE CARTRIDGES ARE BLANKS!
JUST PART OF THE MASQUERADE, EH, BATMAN--I MEAN CHIEF!
THAT MORNING'S SUN SHINES UPON SUCH A PICTURESQUE SIGHT AS THE DESERT HAS NOT SEEN IN HALF A CENTURY....
FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! MY BIGGEST STRIKE --- AN' ALL FER SUNSHINE CITY!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE ON ONE OF THESE!
'FORE THE BATMAN CAME WE WOULDN'T DARE CART MONEY AROUND LIKE THIS!
IT'S SAFE ENOUGH NOW SINCE FROGE'S PALS LIT OUT FER OTHER PARTS!
SAFE? LET'S LOOK AHEAD- TO WHERE THE ANCIENT COACH'S PATH TWISTS BETWEEN STEEP WALLS OF ROCK!
WE'RE REALLY HELPIN' 'EM WITH THEIR SHOW-- THIS IS LIKE THE OLD DAYS TOO!
GIT READY, BOYS! I KIN HEAR 'EM!.
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A SUDDEN THUNDER OF GUNS--A CHORUS OF WILD YELLS---AND THE TRIO IS INESCAPABLY TRAPPED!
I'LL STOP 'EM--OUCH!
I'LL BE HANGED IF I WILL
HALT! STAND AN' DELIVER!
THEY'VE KILLED TOM!
AAAH!
THIS GUN'S NO GOOD TO ME WITHOUT BULLETS--SO YOU CAN HAVE IT
YOU WON'T LIVE T' HANG, YUH OLD FOOL--OH-H-H--!
SNATCHING THE BLACKSNAKE WHIP FROM CACTUS TOM'S LIMP FINGERS, THE BOY WONDER LASHES OUT FURIOUSLY
YOU DIRTY KILLERS!
OW! GET THAT WHIP AWAY FROM HIM!
I'VE GOT THE LITTLE BEAT!
YO I'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS--NEVER!
STRUGGLING FIERCELY AGAINST CRUSHING ODDS, THE BRAVE LAD IS OVERWHELMED BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!
TOUGH KID, EH? LET'S FINISH 'IM OFF--LIKE WE DID CACTUS TOM.!
NIX ON THAT! WE'LL WANT HIM AS A HOSTAGE IF THE BATMAN PICKS UP OUR TRAIL!
YOU KILLERS WILL PAY FOR THIS!
HERE'S THE FORTY GRAND! LET'S GIT BACK TO THE HIDEOUT!
AS THE ROBBERS HEAD INTO THE MAZE OF ROCKS...
THE BATMAN WILL NEVER FIND US OUT HERE UNLESS I CAN LEAVE A TRAIL---CAN'T GET AT THE RADIO IN MY BELT BUCKLE--I'VE GOT T--THESE BLANK CARTRIDGES!

CAUTIOUSLY, ONE BY ONE, ROBIN WORKS THE CARTRIDGES FREE OF THE BELT LOOPS, LEAVING A SHINING TRAIL THAT PASSES UNNOTICED BY HIS CAPTORS--
WHEN WE GIT READY T'HIT THE TRAIL, KID, WE'LL STAKE YUH OUT FER THE BUZZARDS T'EAT!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN SUNSHINE CITY, THE DESCENDANTS OF GUN-FIGHTING PIONEERS HAVE DECKED THEMSERVES OUT TO RESEMBLE THEIR FAMOUS ANCESTORS--
HAIL TO CACTUS TOM THE BATMAN AND ROB IN SUNSHINE CITY
RECKON I LOOK LIKE JEST ABOUT AS TOUGH AS MY GREAT-UNCLE, TWO-GUN' TURPIN, WHO W'PED OUT THE OWL-HOOT GANG!
YOU MEAN ALL BUT THE ONE WHO WIPED HIM OUT!
ME, I RECKON I'D MAKE AS GOOD A PEACE OFFICER AS MY GRANDPOP, "DEAD-EYE" DANVERS!
A RUMBLE OF WHEELS, A DRUMMING OF HOOFS--- AND THE STAGECOACH COMES INTO VIEW, RACING AHEAD OF A CLOUD OF ALKALI DUST!
SOMETHING WRONG---ONE OF THEM'S LYING DOWN---AND ROBIN IS MISSING!
HERE THEY COME! LET'S GIVE OLD CACTUS TOM A SIX-GUN SALUTE!
THE MERRYMAKERS FALL SILENT AS THE STUNNING NEWS OF THE TRAGEDY REACHES THEM---
BANDITS! THEY KILLED TOM---WOUNDED ME---KIDNAPPED ROBIN AN GOT AWAY WITH THE MONEY!
WHERE DID IT HAPPEN? WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
SWIFTLY THEIR HOLIDAY MOOD CHANGES TO ONE OF BLACK FURY---
GET THE MURDERERS WHO KILLED OLD CACTUS TOM! WE'LL ORGANIZE A POSSE!
A POSSE IS WHAT I NEED--- BUT I CAN'T LEAD THESE OLD MEN OUT AGAINST ARMED KILLERS---
I'M GOING AFTER THEM--- ALONE! THOSE BANDITS ARE DANGEROUS! THEY'LL BE HIDDEN IN THE HILLS, WHERE THEY'LL BE HARD TO GET AT! YOU'VE ELECTED ME SHERIFF, AND IT'S MY JOB!
BUT A MIRACLE SEEMS TO HAVE TRANSFORMED THE OLD-TIMERS---AS IF THE SPIRIT OF THEIR FIGHTING ANCESTORS HAS COME TO LIFE WITHIN THEM.
I'M A WEARIN' 'TWO-GUN' TURPIN'S BOOTS---AND THEY'RE A-GOIN T' TAKE ME AFTER THEM VARMITS, SHERIFF!
THERE'S A GOOD FIGHT LEFT IN ME, TOO! DON'T FERGIT, "DEAD-EYE" DANVERS WAS MY GRANDPOP!
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MEN, I APOLOGIZE! FOR A MINUTE I FORGOT THAT AN OUNCE OF FIGHTING SPIRIT IS WORTH A TON OF MUSCLE! LET'S HIT THE TRAIL!
A WEIRD POSSE OF GRAYBEARDS AND OLD-TIMERS GALLOPS ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS...
WE'LL PAY 'EM BACK FER WHAT THEY DONE TO CACTUS TOM!
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE SPOT WHERE IT HAPPENED!
THEIR HOSSES DIDN'T LEAVE NO TRAIL ON THESE ROCKS...
BUT ROBIN DID! THIS IS A BLANK CARTRIDGE... THE KIND HE CARRIED. AND THERE'S ANOTHER FARTHER ON!
THE AGED POSSEMEN TRACE THE BANDIT TRAIL...
WE'D NEVER FOUND THE WAY IF THE YOUNGSTER HADN'T BEEN SMART!
QUIET, MEN... WE'RE NEARING OUR QUARRY!
AND AT THE STAGE-ROBBERS' STRONGHOLD...
WE'RE SITTIN' PRETTY! EVEN IF THE BATMAN FOUND US, WHAT COULD HE DO?
YUH LEETLE LIZARD--I'LL FIX YUH!
HE COULD DO PLENTY! ASK BULLET...
THIS IS JEST A DOWN PAYMENT!
YOU WOULDN'T DARE DO THAT IF MY HANDS WEREN'T TIED!
SUDDENLY AN OMINOUS SHAPE HURTLES INTO THE BANDIT CAMP!
BATMAN! HERES YOUR CHANGE BULLET!
THIS IS WHERE EAST MEETS WEST WITH A BANG!
THE BATMAN!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, THE BAND OF SPIRITED OLD-TIMERS HURLS DEFIANCE AT THE FOE, FIGHTING WITH THE BRAVADO OF PLAINSMEN OF THE WEST.
I'M TOO OLD FER MY FISTS BUT MY CRUTCH WILL DO
YIPPEE!
WAHOO! I'M "TWO-GUN" TURPIN!
ARE THINGS BLACK ENOUGH FOR YOU, BLACKIE?
O'OOOO.
YES, SIR- MY GRANDPOP, "DEAD-EYE" DANVERS, COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER! NOW ONE O' YOU RATTLE-SNAKES CUT THAT BOY LOOSE!
D-DON'T SHOOT! W-WE SURRENDER!
THANKS, "DEAD-EYE"!
THERE'S A CREEK BELOW! IT WILL COOL OFF YOUR BLISTERS-- OR WOULD YOU RATHER TALK?
I-I'LL TALK! FROGEL ORDERED JS TO STICK UP THE COACH AN' KILL CACTUS TOM!
LEAVING THE BANDITS SAFELY BOUND AND GUARDED, THE DYNAMIC DUO RACES BACK TO SUNSHINE CITY FOR A FINAL ACCOUNTING WITH "FIVE ACES" FROGEL!
GOT TO FIND FROGEL BEFORE SOMEONE WARNS HIM THE GAME IS UP!
HEY---WATCH OUT FOR SPEED COPS!
BUT A WARNING IS ALREADY ON ITS WAY TO THE GAMBLER, CUTTING SHORT HIS BARROOM BRAGGING---
THE BOYS'LL MAKE SHORT WORK O' THEM OLD DUFFERS, AN' THE BATMAN, TOO! ...HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
BOSS! THE BATMAN (GASP) ROUNDED 'EM UP--- HE'S COMIN' HERE AFTER YOU!
ALL R.GHT---I'LL FIN.SH HIM MYSELF! HE DON'T BELIEVE IN USIN' SHOOTIN' IRONS---THE FOOL---SO HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
IT AIN'T GUNS I'M AFRAID OF SO MUCH AS THE BATMAN!
I DON'T WANNA GET MIXED UP IN NO GUN-- FIGHTIN'!

A BLUR OF ACTION... A BLAM-BLAM OF .45s .... AND...
DROP THOSE GUNS, FROGEL! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
COME AND TAKE ME, TENDER-FOOT!
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME!
JUST AS YOU SAY, CHUM!
OOOF!
A CYCLONE FIST SMASHES AGAINST ITS HUMAN TARGET...
STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!...OR ARE YOU YELLOW?
ULP!
T-TAKE ME, TO PRISON! BUT D-DON'T HIT ME NO MORE, PLEASE!
CAN'T TAKE IT, EH? JUST LIKE ALL YOUR BAND OF KILLERS!
AND SO...ONCE AGAIN, PEACE...BLESSED PEACE...DESCENDS ON SUNSHINE CITY... TO ENDURE AS LONG AS THE MONUMENT OF STONE THAT THE GRATEFUL TOWNSMEN UNVEIL!
HE'LL BE STANDIN' THERE A HUNDRED YEARS AFTER WE'RE GONE!
GOOD OLD CACTUS TOM!
... AND AS LONG AS YOU KEEP THAT PIONEER SPIRIT BURNING BRIGHT, NOT ALL THE GUN-TOTING BAD MEN ON EARTH CAN ROB YOU OF YOUR HAPPINESS!
CACTUS TOM FOUNDER OF SUNSHINE CITY
A SON OF PIONEERS, HE BLAZED THE WAY FOR OTHERS, AND DIED FOR THEM ...WITH HIS BOOTS ON!
LATER--THE BATPLANE WINGS EASTWARD INTO A NEW SUNRISE...
YOU KNOW, BATMAN, I SORT OF HATE TO LEAVE THAT LITTLE OLD GHOST TOWN! T'S A NICE PLACE NOW THAT FROGEL AND HIS MEN ARE IN PRISON.
MOST TOWNS ARE NICE TILL MEN LIKE FROGEL APPEAR ON THE SCENE. AND THAT'S OUR JOB, ROBIN... TRYING TO KEEP 'EM THAT WAY!
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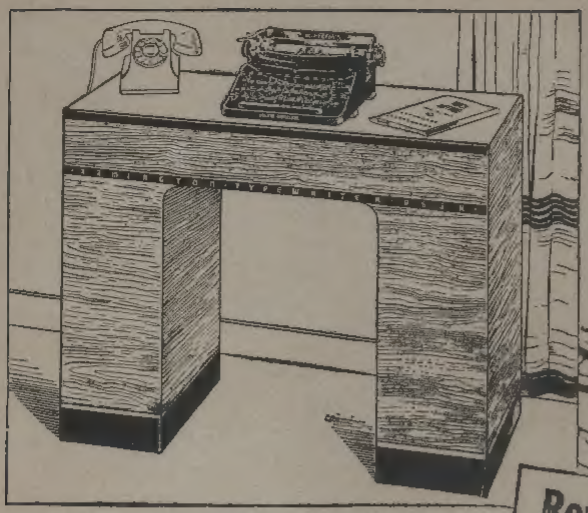

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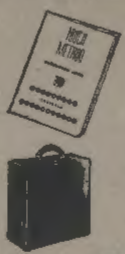

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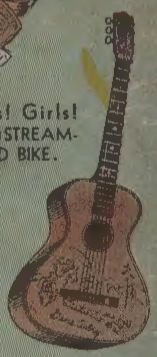

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